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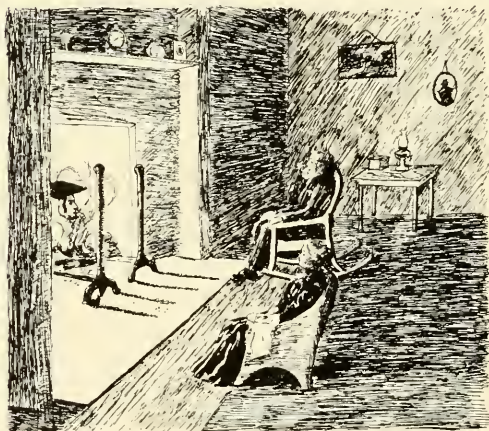
1915

**PHIPSICLI**

VOLUME III



EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR  
CLASS OF ELON COLLEGE  
ELON COLLEGE, N. C.





Affectionately Dedicated  
to  
**Father and Mother**  
whose loving sacrifices have  
made possible  
our  
College career



## Foreword

**I**N THIS volume of the **Phipsicli**, we have endeavored to portray Elon in all her varied phases. It has been our constant aim to make this book a true representative of student activities here. We have tried to interest and entertain all. To this end we have spared neither time nor effort. If the perusal of this volume gives you pleasure, we shall feel amply repaid for all our labor.



# THE COLLEGE





OUR PRESIDENT

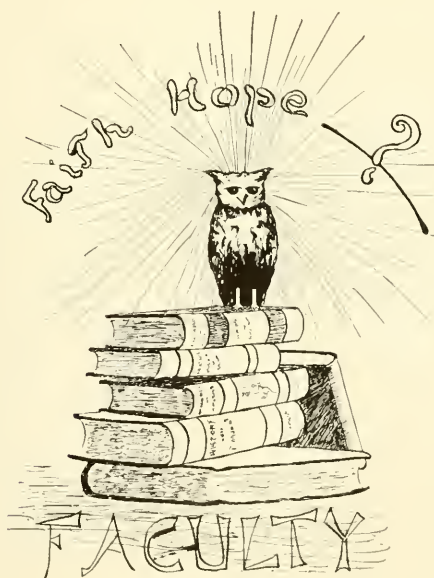




OUR DEAN



OUR COLLEGE PASTOR





## The Faculty

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*Professor of Latin Language and Literature*

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DEAN OF THE COLLEGE

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*Professor of English Language and Literature*

MISS BESSIE URQUHART

(Graduate Toronto Conservatory; Toronto University)

DEAN OF WOMEN

*Expression and Physical Culture*

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ROBERT KELLY HANCOCK

*Instructor in Mathematics*

EUGENE B. PAGE

*Tutor in Mathematics*



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REV. MARTYN SUMMERBELL, PH.D., D.D., LL.D.  
*Lecturer on Church History and Biblical Literature*

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(New England Conservatory)  
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(Cooper Union, New York, N. Y.)  
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*Librarian*

J. E. BROWN  
*Assistant Librarian*

VICTOR PAINTER HEATWOLE  
*Director College Band*

E. B. PAGE  
*Gymnasium Director*

MRS. SALLIE E. HOLLAND  
*Matron West Dormitory*

MRS. BLANCHE LAW  
*Housekeeper College Boarding Department*

MRS. SADIE JONES  
*Matron Young Ladies' Hall*

MRS. LAURA ALICE LEE  
*Stewardess Young Men's Club*

R. S. DOAK  
*Proctor Alumni Building*

H. E. JORGENSEN  
*Proctor East Dormitory*



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING



SIDE VIEW WEST DORMITORY



## History of Elon College—1889-1915

**E**ILON COLLEGE, situated in Alamance County, N. C., the property of the Southern Christian Convention, is a monument to heroic sacrifice, united effort, and earnest, fervent prayer. It opened its doors to students on September 2, 1890; but that does not represent its beginning. Antecedent to that eventful day were many years of earnest planning and assiduous doing, and Elon College as it stands today represents growth, development, life—the period from its inception to its actual foundation spreading over twenty-five years.

For years prior to any concerted action or organized effort, the question had frequently been asked in local conferences, churches, and the Southern conventions: "Does the Christian Church, South, need a college?" In 1870, the Southern Christian Convention met in Suffolk, Va., and through its committee on schools and colleges expressed "the need of an educated ministry and laity," but failed to recommend the establishment of a college, because they did not believe "the munificence of our people sufficient to establish an institution on a very large scale," and because the patronage would not warrant it. In 1874, and again in 1878, this same committee recognized the need of a better educated ministry and laity, and in our own institutions, but still failed to recommend definite plans looking to the establishment of such an institution. Thus for twelve years the college idea battled for recognition, and received not even a recommendation.

In 1882, things became more hopeful. The need of a college for the Southern Christians, which should carry on to the baccalaureate degrees the work then being done by the Graham (N. C.) Normal College and the Suffolk (Va.) Collegiate Institute, so long felt, and so often expressed, in this convention, which met in Morrisville, N. C., took definite form in a resolution introduced by the Committee on Schools and Colleges, of which the first of the sixteen articles reads as follows: "That this Convention proceed at once to establish a college at some suitable point within our borders, at which our young men and young women and our candidates for the ministry may be educated, said college, with all its appurtenances, to be owned by the stockholders—said stock may be taken by individuals, churches, or other associations, and shall entitle the persons holding or legally representing the same to one vote for each share in all the meetings of the stockholders." An amendment to the report provided that when the general soliciting agent should have secured subscriptions of stock to the amount of ten thousand dollars, the stockholders should meet and locate the college. The position of soliciting agent was tendered Dr. D. A. Long, for many years co-principal of the Graham Normal College, and since President of Antioch College, Ohio, and of Union Christian College, Indiana. The movement failed, because it was not the work of the whole church, and appealed only to investors, who know that colleges are objects of charity, and never pay dividends.

This defeat dampened the ardor of the advocates of a college for the joint education of laity and ministry, but did not weaken the firm belief of the convention in the necessity of an educated ministry. Accordingly, when the convention met in 1886, with Mount Auburn Church, Warren County, N. C., it addressed itself to the matter of providing a department of Theology in one of the already-existing institutions of the church. The resolution introduced by the Committee on Schools and Colleges was, "That this





convention establish a Theological Department in one of the schools now under the management of our people, and that the convention elect some suitable person to take charge of the same as instructor, and that the convention raise four hundred dollars to purchase books for the said department for the year 1887, and two hundred dollars annually thereafter." Dr. W. W. Staley, Suffolk, Va., was chosen as instructor, and the Suffolk Collegiate Institute as the school.

But the committee on schools and colleges was not satisfied with this arrangement. In their view, it was not adequate to the demands of the church. Nothing less than a college for the joint education of ministry and laity, on the co-educational plan, would satisfy them. They set to work to the realization of that end. After careful investigation and prayerful discrimination, this committee, composed of Dr. W. S. Long, chairman; Dr. J. P. Barrett, Secretary; Rev. J. W. Holt, Dr. J. U. Newman (by request), and Mr. J. W. Harden, met on June 10, 1887, at Graham, N. C., and leased the Graham Normal College of that place. In the next year, 1888, the Southern Convention met at Graham in extraordinary session, and ratified this temporary action on the part of its Educational Committee. By taking this summary action, the committee had demonstrated the feasibility of a college for the Christians, South. Success assured, the Convention at this extraordinary session, after hearing offers of land and money from Burlington, Graham, Gibsonville, Greensboro, and Mill Point (the present Elon College), all in North Carolina, appointed a committee to select a location, erect suitable buildings, and get a charter from the State within whose bounds it should be located. The provisional Board in whose hands these matters were placed was made up of Dr. W. S. Long, president; Dr. J. P. Barrett, secretary; F. O. Moring, treasurer; J. H. Harden and Dr. G. S. Watson. Trustees for the college were also named as follows: For two years—E. A. Moffitt, Asheboro, N. C.; J. M. Smith, Milton, N. C.; J. H. Harden, Big Falls, N. C.; F. O. Moring, Raleigh, N. C.; S. P. Read, Palmer Springs, Va. For four years—E. T. Pearce, News Ferry, Va.; W. J. Lee, Bennett Creek, Va.; P. J. Kernodle, Suffolk, Va.; J. F. West, Waverly, Va.; E. E. Holland, Suffolk, Va. For six years—Rev. W. W. Staley, Suffolk, Va.; Rev. J. W. Wellons, Franklinton, N. C.; Rev. W. S. Long, Graham, N. C.; Dr. G. S. Watson, Union Ridge, N. C.; Rev. M. L. Hurley, Franklin, Va. Dr. J. P. Barrett was elected financial agent, but resigned because of his heavy duties as Editor of *The Christian Sun*, and Dr. W. S. Long was appointed in his place.

This extraordinary session at Graham was a record-making gathering for the cause of education among the Christians, South. Here it was definitely decided to build a college, to be the gift to the church of the people of the Southern Christian Church, not the property of stockholders. In this movement, the hearts of all the people melted under the leadership of Dr. W. S. Long, Dr. W. W. Staley, Dr. J. P. Barrett, and the other able men whose names appear on the Provisional Board above and among those first fifteen honored trustees. There was no mistaking now. The college was to be built, and it was to be the college of the Christians. Enthusiasm was high, the tide was taken at its flood, the result is beautiful, inspiring to contemplate—Elon College, a glorious and blessed institution, the pride of a denomination, with a past to be grateful for, a present full of vigor and glow, and a future of hopefulness and promise.





The convention adjourned September 14, 1888. The Provisional Board visited in person all the places proposed as possible locations, and on December 20, 1888, decided to locate it at Mill Point, the present Elon College, seventeen miles east of Greensboro. The campus, containing twenty-five acres, now one of the most beautiful in the South, was then a dense grove of oaks, whence the name Elon, the Hebrew word for oak grove. This land, and twenty-three acres additional, was given by W. H. Trollinger, Haw River, N. C., while the citizens of the community subscribed four thousand dollars. The first cash donation to the college was by Mr. J. P. Bland, Pittsboro, N. C. The first subscription was by Dr. W. S. Long. The first public appeal for money was made at Berea, Nansemond County, Va., January 16, 1889, and resulted in the raising of \$636.05, two hundred and fifty dollars of which was contributed by W. J. Lee, Bennett Creek, Va., who has been a trustee since the foundation of the College. The General Assembly of North Carolina chartered the college March 11, 1889. May 7, of the same year, the first shovel of dirt was dug for the foundation of the main building, and May 20 the first brick was laid. The college opened its doors to students September 2, 1890.

The location of Elon College is ideal. The climate is the best North Carolina can give. It is on the Southern Railway, and easily accessible to Greensboro and Raleigh, and yet far enough removed from these cities to insure the necessary peace and quiet. Visitors to the place are at once impressed by the beauty and charm of the location. It is pre-eminently a college town. There are no industries here. This largely accounts for the high moral tone for which the institution and its students are famous.

Having authorized the building of the college, the Southern Christian Convention (become biennial instead of quadrennial since the extraordinary session at Graham) proceeded to care for its creation. In 1890, the convention met at Suffolk, and besides negotiating a loan of four thousand dollars to complete the walls of the college buildings, authorized the appointment of Rev. W. T. Herndon in place of Dr. W. S. Long, who had now become Elon's first president, as financial agent, and appealed to its constituents for contributions; and by the year 1894 these contributions had reached \$30,215.14. In 1892, the convention met at Elon College, and 1894, 1896, 1898 respectively at Norfolk, Va., Burlington, N. C., and Raleigh, N. C., in each instance making generous provision for the College. The convention in Raleigh (1898) is noteworthy for its creation of an eighteen hundred dollar annual income for the College from the Conferences, which is equivalent to an endowment of forty-five thousand dollars at four per cent., with absolutely no chance for loss or decline in values, and is thus much better than an endowment. The convention of 1900, which met at Franklin, Va., authorized the raising of twelve thousand dollars as a Twentieth Century Fund for the College. The originator of this movement, and one of its chief promoters, was Dr. E. L. Moffitt, then Editor of *The Christian Sun*, later Elon's third president. The Committee in charge of this trust was Rev. W. C. Wicker, Dr. E. L. Moffitt, and Col. J. F. West. To Colonel West in a large measure belongs the credit of having actively raised this fund, for he was secretary of the committee.

The convention of 1902, at Asheboro, N. C., and 1904, at Berea, Nansemond County, Va., endorsed the action of the Raleigh (1898) Convention in asking the Conferences to pay their pro rata part of eighteen thousand dollars annually for the College.



The Portsmouth (Va.) Convention, 1914, increased this annual call to \$2,250, and authorized a note drawing four per cent. interest to be given the College, the interest on which shall be paid by this fund. This convention also provided for Elon College Rally Days in all the Churches, at which voluntary offerings shall be taken for the establishment of a Department of Theology in the College.

In 1911, a Special Fund of fifty thousand dollars was completed, which placed the College on its feet financially as it had never been before. In 1913, the Alumni set about raising a fund of \$26,600 to pay for the Alumni Building, so named because of their generous response to Alma Mater's needs.

The physical equipment of the College consists now of seven buildings. The buildings are valued, with the grounds and their equipment, by expert assessors, at three hundred thousand dollars, and consist of the Administration Building (1890); the East Dormitory (1890); the West Dormitory (1907); the Central Power Station (1907); the Young Men's Coöperative Hall (1912); the Alumni Building (1913); and the Young Ladies' Coöperative Hall (1913).

Elon has had four presidents. The first was Dr. W. S. Long (1890-94), the founder, the man of large faith and indomitable energy. Dr. W. W. Staley (1894-1905), succeeded him. For eleven years he served as non-resident president, with Dr. J. U. Newman as dean for nine years, and Dr. J. O. Atkinson for two, directing the institution's development along the steady lines of financial integrity and solid scholarship. He left the College with a substantial student-body, a capable faculty, free from debt, and with a considerable endowment—days they of sending the roots deep into the soil preparatory to more rapid progress soon to follow. Those days of larger outlook came under the third president, Dr. E. L. Moffitt (1905-11), and have continued unabated up to this present time. Dr. Moffitt's efforts gave the College an increased student-body and two additional buildings, with many minor improvements. During his term of office, steam heating, electric lighting, sewer, and bath facilities were provided.

The most recent items of special noteworthiness, aside from the erection of new buildings, have been the improvements in the library, the laboratories, the departmental studios, including thirteen pianos for practice and a concert grand piano for the Music Department, and the facilities for physical culture and exercise. The College has two gymnasias, and its recognition in athletic events has been startlingly gratifying. Increased enrollment has naturally come, and this year the four hundred mark has been reached, which is the College's capacity. The most gratifying item, however, has been the development along religious lines. The College pastorship is largely responsible for this, though the various voluntary associations have had a large place in the generation of the splendid spiritual tone that characterizes the institution throughout.

A great compliment was paid our College at Chicago, the fourteenth of January this year, when Elon was admitted as a standard College to membership in the Association of American Colleges. Dean W. P. Lawrence represented the College on this auspicious occasion.

I think I may confidently state, with the facts of her glorious quarter-century achievements before me, that the future was never brighter for Elon, because her friends were never so true and numerous nor her faculty and Alumni and students more devoted, loyal, and sympathetic.

—PRESIDENT W. A. HARPER



DR. HARPER'S RESIDENCE



DR. ATKINSON'S RESIDENCE



DR. WICKER'S RESIDENCE



PROFESSOR BRANNOCK'S RESIDENCE



## Elon\*

**L** OUD praises ever be,  
Dear Elon, unto thee—  
Our loved E. C.  
Fair daughters every one,  
Thy stalwart noble sons,  
Praise for their victories won,  
Praise, praise to thee!

Mother of mighty souls,  
Thee would our tongues extol.  
Our hearts are thine.  
We love thy time-worn walls;  
We love thy sacred halls;  
On us thy spirit falls  
With touch divine.

Father of spirits free,  
Bless thou our dear E. C.  
With thy rich grace.  
Keep all her children true;  
Make strong to dare and do,  
Bring them life's battles through,  
To see thy face.

\* \* \* \* \*

Oh, how we love dear old Elon.  
Oh, how we love dear old Elon.  
Oh, how we love dear old Elon.  
Elon, Elon, Elon.

Ray, Ray, Rah, Rah, Elon! Elon! Elon!

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\*Composed by Dr. A. B. Kendall, Burlington, N. C.; set to the tune of America, and sung at Elon Celebration of American Christian Convention, Springfield, Ohio, Fall of 1914.





YOUNG LADIES' HALL



EAST DORMITORY



## College Calendar, 1914 - 1915

- September 2—Fall Term Begins.  
September 5—Annual Faculty Reception.  
October 1—Outline of Graduating Theses Due.  
November 25—Junior-Senior Debate.  
November 26 to 29—Thanksgiving Recess.  
November 27—Thanksgiving Exercises. Philologist Entertainment.  
December 17 to 23—Fall Term Examinations.  
December 24 to January 6—Christmas Recess.  
January 7—Winter Term Begins. Registration Day.  
January 9—Mid-year Faculty Reception.  
January 10 to 14—Lectures of Non-resident Professor Martyn Summerbell.  
January 15—Subjects for Commencement Theses and Orations Due.  
February 20—Junior-Senior Reception.  
February 22—Washington's Birthday. Clio Entertainment.  
March 7 to 13—Winter Term Examinations.  
March 15—Spring Term Begins.  
April 1—Commencement Essays and Orations Due. Freshman-Sophomore Debate.  
April 2—Inter-Scholastic Declaimers' and Reciters' Contest.  
April 3—Psiphelian Entertainment.  
May 1—Junior and Senior Elections Due. Graduating Theses Due.  
May 9—Senior Examinations Begin.  
May 15 to 22—Spring Term Examinations.  
May 22 —4.00 p. m.—Class Day Exercises.  
                    8.00 p. m.—Society Representatives.  
May 23—11.30 a. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon.  
                    8.00 p. m.—Baccalaureate Address.  
May 24— 8.00 a. m.—Board of Trustees Meet.  
                    3.00 p. m.—Society Reunions.  
                    8.00 p. m.—Annual Concert.  
May 25—10.00 a. m.—Commencement Day. Graduating Exercises. Literary Address.  
                    3.00 p. m.—Alumni Association Meets, Alumni Building.  
                    4.00 p. m.—Art Exhibit.  
                    8.00 p. m.—Alumni Address.



WEST DORMITORY



RACE TRACK





SNAPSHOTS



DR. LAWRENCE'S RESIDENCE



DR. AMICK'S RESIDENCE



## Alma Mater

**W**E LEAVE thee, Alma Mater, dear,  
But take with us your love;  
Your parting smile gives old time cheer,  
Like sunshine from above.

Our hearts beat true, because we've been  
Led on by your strong hand;  
Our thoughts are new because we've seen  
Labor of loving hands.

We say good bye, but not from choice—  
Quite sad it is to part;  
But duty calls in noble voice,  
And so 'Fifteen must start.

When, Alma Mater, all the days  
Of your good life you've seen,  
You'll then realize love's brightest rays  
Shone forth from your 'Fifteen.

Then, Alma Mater, fare you well,  
Your choice of all that's good  
In actions we will strive to tell—  
In words, we never could.



GYMNASIUM



## The Elon Spirit

**T**HERE is an Elon spirit. Its interpretation may vary according to the tongue and timbre of the individual. But differences of interpretation only argue the persistency, not the lack, of the prevailing spirit. It may not be defined, because it is without limitations in power, in resources, and in activity. It may in a measure be described, as the artist with brush and color brings out the figures, fancies, and forms of his own mind and soul.

The first definite coloring is that of a certain fellowship born of freedom. The atmosphere of the forest, fields, and hills is more wholesome and fragrant than that of a cell or cloister or convent. The former is nature's free and abundant gift. The latter is stifled, hindered, unnatural. Is it because boys and girls, men and women, are permitted to meet and mingle here in pursuit of truth and the noble arts, according to the most sensible and natural manner in all the world, that such fellowship and freedom pervade the atmosphere at Elon? The Father of all wisdom gave sons and daughters to the same home—to live, to labor, and to learn. There, in the same home, as in no other atmosphere, is born and is nurtured the spirit of real liberty, the feeling of real friendship, that shapes the destinies of great states and molds the character of men and measures which really count in the world. The Elon spirit, as all well know, and as many have so often observed, is that of the family, the fireside, with all the treasured freedom, fragrance, and fondness that the term implies. The family feeling obtains in a most marked measure—that wherein each seeks the comfort and rejoices in the triumph of the other.

The second coloring is that of loyalty, born not of large promise and glittering reward, but of sacrifice, service, and unselfish endeavor. Elon was never a rich man's college. So it is not equipped with habiliments of ease, luxury, and indulgence. There are such comforts and conveniences as the rich may require, and the poor use to advantage in making character; but merit alone is that which counts—in curriculum, community, and conduct. Loyalty—born of sacrifice, nurtured of individual endeavor, wherein great and small are on equal but none too lavish a footing, is an obvious, vigorous, and vital part of the Elon spirit.



The brightest, and withal the most inviting coloring is that of moral tint and hue. The highest and best morals are in no wise unfriendly to liberality in opinion, freedom in conduct, and progressiveness in attitude, but on the contrary foster and give impetus to all three. The Elon spirit is and ever has been highly and intensely moral, with all the hope, buoyancy, and bounty that the word implies. This morality is the outcome of the broadest and most liberal spirit of Christianity, because of which the institution was founded, and by which, from the beginning, it has been fostered. "Christian Education" is the ideal ever sought after here; that culture, that refinement, and that scholarship which seek to make men and women unselfish in their plans, benevolent in their pursuits, and grateful in their possessions. No one has ever felt or interpreted aright the Elon spirit who has not realized in it a power that seeketh not for her own, but compels one to look to the honor, the integrity, the valor, and the victory of another. This is the high unselfishness that the Carpenter of Nazareth wrought and taught, and which is giving Elon men and women places of usefulness, influence, and efficiency wherever they go, and in whatever station they are found. A spirit which makes for freedom born of friendship, for a loyalty born of sacrifice and merited of virtue, a morality inherent in and reflecting the life of the Nazarene; broad, liberal, sweet, and profound, this is the Elon spirit which so many have felt and none who have come within its scope can escape.

—J. O. ATKINSON





## Ad Facultatem

**N**O PAGE can hold a thousand cheers  
Enhanced with fervor true;  
No power can tell what in four years  
We've learned to think of you.

Four years ago, when we first came,  
Untutored and untaught;  
When we were new at life's old game,  
Unsecking and unsought;

We trusted new-born hopes with thee,  
But could not give our heart;  
We felt that with our minds you'd be  
Willing to do your part.

But ere the first year had gone by  
We gave both heart and mind,  
And on your love we did rely  
And on your lessons kind.

When hearts were sick for friend and home,  
Your words would win us back;  
Where trials did up against us come  
Your aid ne'er did we lack.

Four years together we have been;  
We've learned to love your work;  
And in these years we've never seen  
A task that you would shirk.

We can but hope to say farewell  
In these few lines above;  
But we will take the coming years  
And write it all in *Love*.





COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

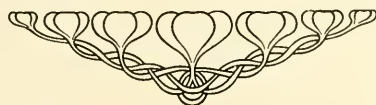


ALUMNI BUILDING





# THE CLASSES







## Senior Class

† † †

MOTTO: *Labore et Honore*

FLOWER: Trailing Arbutus

COLORS: Green and Gold

†

### OFFICERS

WILLIAM DUNCAN LOY.....	<i>President</i>
CHARLOTTE BEATRICE MASON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
PEARLE M. JONES.....	<i>Secretary</i>
PATTIE PRESTON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
SAMUEL BRUCE McCAULEY.....	<i>Historian</i>
EDWARD T. COTTEN.....	<i>Poet</i>
OLIVE DANIEL POYTHRESS.....	<i>Draughtsman of Will</i>
CLAUDIUS PEEL.....	<i>Prophet</i>

†

### MEMBERS

F. M. AYCOCK	J. V. KNIGHT
M. C. BARBEE	IONE McCAULEY
W. J. COTTEN	W. C. MORGAN
J. L. FARMER	S. S. MYRICK
L. W. FOGLEMAN	D. F. PARSONS
R. K. HANCOCK	W. C. PURCELL
I. J. KELLUM	OMA UTLEY



FRANK MARION AYCOCK, A.B.  
LUCAMA, N. C.

*True wit is nature to advantage dressed;  
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed*

FRANK is a jolly good fellow, who seldom becomes serious. He looks on the bright side always. Pessimism, he says, is a disease of the weak. His motto is: "Live today in the full enjoyment of life and its varied pleasures, for tomorrow death may come."

His four years have been very enjoyable, for he has not hurt himself with work. He is the bravest student in college; no deed has been too perilous for him to do. Among the students he bears the name GAME.

For three years he dwelt among us, unmolested from youthful fancies of love. Finally, in his Senior year, he was decoyed into Cupid's pinions; and now freedom for him seems impossible.

Philologist; Phi. Marshal '11; Class Pres. '12; Chief Marshal Junior-Senior Debate '13; Vice-Pres. Self-Government Board '13; Chief Marshal Commencement '14; Pres. College Band '13-'14-'15; Pres. Phi. Entertainment '14; Chapel Monitor '15; Treas. Y. M. C. A. '15.

Thirty-Four



MARION CLEBON BARBEE, A.B.  
GARNER, N. C.

*None but himself can be his parallel*

The subject of this sketch we find ourselves at a loss to picture to the best advantage. During his stay in college he has won the reputation of being an "independent" thinker, and has distinguished himself as one who stands alone. He does not cater to public approval at the sacrifice of his personal convictions, but on the contrary rather wishes to be known as one who disagrees with all those who are "not in a position to know."

In the literary field, his efforts have been about equally distributed, and the results have been in direct ratio to the effort expended. His special talent is *buried* in mathematics.

The big problem which now confronts BUMBLEBEE is—*The High Cost of Loving*. This proposition takes on larger proportions as graduation day draws near.

Philologist; Y. M. C. A.; Society Marshal '11; Vice-Pres. Class '12; Sec'y Philologist Entertainment '13; Vice-Pres. Self-Government Board '14; Vice-Pres. Class '15.



WILLIAM JEFFERSON COTTEN, A.B.  
DENDRON, VA.

*And even his failings leaned to virtue's side*

"WILLIAM THE SILENT" is the most descriptive phrase we can find for this noble-hearted, true-blooded gentleman. Here we have a young man who has made scholarly pursuits his business, pleasure a side line. The most scholarly man of the Senior Class is an enviable reputation. You need not be surprised to hear WILLIE spoken of as Valedictorian.

By his quiet, unobtrusive ways, his loyal devotion to duty, and his kindly good nature, he has won the love and admiration of faculty and students. Into whatever sphere of human endeavor he may choose to enter, we bespeak for him honest effort and the largest possible success.

Clio; Y. M. C. A.; Christian Endeavor; Clio Debater '13; Chief Marshal Clio Entertainment '14; Assistant Class Secretary '14; Assistant Business Manager PHISICLI '15; President Clio Entertainment '15.



EDWARD THOMAS COTTEN, Ph.B.  
DENDRON, VA.

*A youth to whom was given,  
So much of earth, so much of heaven.*

This young man is the baby of the class, in size. He is known among his friends as EDDIE. He has a lovable disposition, and many sterling qualities. He always knows what to say, but never when to say it. He is a loyal student, and has won a reputation by his faithfulness to his duty.

EDDIE is a ministerial student, and he expects some day to be a man who can sway people by his eloquence. He loves all the girls, but there is but one that loves him. To this one he is a most loyal servant. His classmates will remember him by his untiring love for his Grace.

Clio; Class Treasurer '12; Class Secretary '13; Orator's Medal, Clio Debate '13; Class Treasurer '13; Class President '14; Secretary Christian Endeavor '14; Society Representative '14; Secretary Sunday School '15; President Junior-Senior Debate '15; Manager Track Team '15; Class Poet '15.



LELAND WALKER FOGLEMAN, A.B.  
LIBERTY, N. C.

*Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.*

This is a young man whose college career has not been one of nestling in a bed of roses. Toil, arduous toil, has been his lot. Often he has had to strive against heavy odds. Much of his college expenses have been earned by him, working at leisure hours and during the vacation seasons. His motto is: "Man is made to labor."

MR. FOGLEMAN has been an active member of the various religious organizations of the college during his entire course; but, what is more, he lives the theories he preaches. "*Esse quom videri*" could well be the life guide of anyone. His rugged honesty, and love for the square deal, have endeared him to the hearts of his fellow-schoolmates.

Our classmate expects to enter the ministry. In his chosen field of endeavor we shall expect to see him exert his whole strength and energy.

Philologist; Y. M. C. A.; Ministerial Band; Christian Endeavor; Chairman Convention Committee '15.

Thirty-Six



JOHN LOVELACE FARMER, A.B.  
NEWS FERRY, VA.

*He was a man; take him for all in all,  
I shall not look upon his like again.*

The face of this gentleman, for such he is in every sense of the word, beams with a look of kindly good cheer and honesty. By his straightforward, manly ways, he has won the respect and confidence of his fellow-students; often has he been honored by them, and always he has proved himself equal to any trust tendered him.

As a student, JOHNNIE has ranked well. He has let escape no opportunity for self-improvement. He contemplates entering the teaching profession. Should he fail to play with a master hand the role of the pedagogue, we shall be disappointed.

Clio; Society Rep. '12; Society Debater '13; Chief Marshal Commencement '13; Junior Debater Junior-Senior Debate '13; Pres. Clio Entertainment '14; Treas. Athl. Asso. '13-'14; Society Rep. Commencement '14; Chief Marshal Junior-Senior Debate '14; Pres. Self-Government Board '15; Pres. Y. M. C. A. '15; Mgr. Baseball '15; Chief Usher '15; Ath. Ed. PHIPSICLI '15.



ROBERT KELLY HANCOCK, A.B.  
GLOUCESTER, N. C.

*He could distinguish and divide  
A hair, 'twixt south and southwest side.*

To his most intimate friends (only) this young man is known as BOB, but to the public it is MR. HANCOCK. To him belongs the honor of being the most dignified member of the Senior Class. His peculiarities often cause him to be misunderstood by many, but an intimate acquaintance reveals sterling qualities and a most lovable nature.

During his four years in college, BOB has devoted himself assiduously to his work. No opportunity for the improvement of mind and talent has he let go. But in after years his classmates will remember him, not so much on account of his studious habits, as for his constancy to an ideal—his *Pearle*.

Philologist; Elected Society Debater '12; Captain Freshman English Debate '12; Commencement Marshal '13; Vice-President Class '13; Society Representative at Commencement '14; President Class '14; Assistant Secretary Sunday School '15; Instructor in Mathematics '14-'15; Business Manager PHIPPSICLI '15.



PEARLE MCKEE JONES, PH.B.  
HOLLY SPRINGS, N. C.

*A perfect woman, nobly planned  
To warn, to comfort, and command.*

Words fail us to fittingly picture to you, dear reader, this young lady. To know her as she is, you must see and associate with her as we have done. Our first impressions of most people change; not so here. From the first, PEARLE impresses you as true, honest, sincere. Her affectionate disposition endears her to all. Her life pulsates with a high idealism, and the beauty of this is: she brings her idealism to bear upon the realities of everyday life.

Into whatever sphere of life you chose to enter, PEARLE, we would ask for thee always life's choicest gifts.

Psiphelian; Vice-President Class '11; Freshman Debate '11; Class Treasurer '12; Corresponding Secretary Y. W. C. A. '12-'14; Secretary Class '13; Vice-President Y. W. C. A. '13; Psi. Debater '13; L. I. Graduate '13; Treasurer Y. W. C. A. '11; Delegate Christian Endeavor Association '13; Class Secretary '15; Delegate Sunday School Convention, Winston-Salem '15; Leader Bible Study Group '15.



ISAAC JAMES KELLUM, A.B.  
KELLUM, N. C.

*With too much quickness ever to be taught,  
With too much thinking to have common thought.*

Permit us to present to you one who believes in keeping his dignity under all circumstances; a noble son of Elon, known as IKE. He arrived at the Hill five years ago, in quest of a diploma. At the end of three years he received one, and it is expected by the Class that he will get another this year. If he does, there will be something doing in the Latin world, for he is going to be a star.

He is truly a man that will succeed in life, if the old maxim, "Where there's a will, there's a way," is true. Short in stature he is, but long in good, honest work. Close with his affections until it comes to Maggie; she owns all that he can bestow. He has won the esteem of all classes, and to him they extend a long life.

Philologian; Elected Society Debater '11; Captain Freshman English Debate '11; Graduate L. I. '13; Instructor in English and Mathematics '13-'14; Teacher Sunday School Class '13-'14-'15; Instructor in Science and Latin '14-'15; Editor-in-Chief PHISICLI '15.

Thirty-Eight



JOHN VINSON KNIGHT, A.B.  
LINEVILLE, ALA.

*I awoke one morning and found myself famous*

This is the preacher of our Class, and though darkness (KNIGHT) ever reigns where he is, yet he is active in trying to spread the Gospel light of right and truth. Before entering college, Mr. KNIGHT had heard the command, "Go work in my vineyard." During his entire college career he has been active in obedience to this command.

MR. KNIGHT is a hard worker. He has done good work.

As a rule, he is considered handsome. He is a clever, genial, pleasing fellow. He always makes friends, wherever he goes.

Philologian; Phi. Debater '11; Chairman Temperance Committee, Christian Endeavor '13; Vice-President Ministerial Association '13; Class Representative at Commencement '14; Teacher Student Volunteer Band '15; President Ministerial Association '15.





WILLIAM DUNCAN LOY, A.B.  
BURLINGTON, N. C.

*For talking aye and whispering lovers made.*

This is a young man whom everybody likes. He has been termed the most popular young fellow in school. His life radiates with love and good will for all. Into his ears burdens of sorrow are poured, and from his heart there gushes forth sympathy and good cheer.

Though no candidate for college honors, DUNCAN's fellow-students have bestowed many honors on him. Often on public occasions our college auditorium has reverberated with the sound of his melodious eloquence.

In Cupid's realm, DUNCAN is probably nearer home than elsewhere. No monarch holds greater sway over the lives of his subjects than he over the hearts of many a fair damsel; yet there is but one "Net."

Philologist; Freshman Debater in Freshman-Sophomore Debate '10; Phi. Orator '12; Vice-Pres. Ministerial Association '13; Junior Debater in Junior-Senior Debate '13; Senior Debater in Junior-Senior Debate '14; Pres. Self-Government Board '15; Cor. Sec'y C. E. '15; Chairman Membership Com. Y. M. C. A. '15; Ministerial Asso.



CHARLOTTE BEATRICE MASON, PH.B.  
NASHVILLE, N. C.

*Is she not more than poets can express,  
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?*

One look into her eyes—large, brown, and beautiful—will turn your sadness into cheerfulness. Her heart overflows with sympathy. What would we do without SISTER, our only musician? With touch so light and accent sweet she thrills the hardest heart. Her fingers made to play, her eyes made to shine, her heart made to love; but mind you, boys, for freely she gives and freely she takes back again, leaving you without.

Latin she likes, but no Math, for her if it could be avoided. She strove hard to win a diploma without Math, but seeing it to be impossible she took it up in her Senior year with a determination that spells success.

Psiphelian; Freshman Debate '12; Class Treas. '13; Class Poet '13; Marshal Freshman-Sophomore Debate '13; Certificate in Piano '13; Vice-Pres. Y. W. C. A. '14; Pianist C. E. '14; Diploma in Piano '14; Society Rep. '14; Pianist at S. S. '14-15; Vice-Pres. Class '15; Rep. Psi. Entertainment '13-15; Associate Ed. PHIPSICLI '15.

Thirty-Nine



IONE MCCAULEY, PH. B.  
ELON COLLEGE, N. C.

*For solitude sometimes is best society,  
And short retirement urges sweet return.*

"Mind thou thine own business, and meddle not with the affairs of others," is her creed.

"Slow, but sure," is the motto lived up to in her daily life; and she always makes sure she is right before she goes ahead. She has, all through her college life, followed strictly in the pathway of her books. Her classmates as a whole know very little about IONE, but you may depend on hearing from her in the world of fame, for she is bound to rise.

At times, IONE may regret she has not become entwined in Cupid's net. Yet is she not to be congratulated on having steered clear of the danger mark? For, after all, the winged Cupid of college days is but a dart to pierce the maiden's heart and flee to parts unknown.

Psiphelian; Class Secretary '13; Class Treasurer '14; Secretary Psiphelian Entertainment '14; Marshal Junior-Senior Debate '15; Chapel Monitor '15; Psiphelian Historian '15.

Forty



SAMUEL BRUCE MCCAULEY, A.B.  
ELON COLLEGE, N. C.

*Thy soul is like a star, and dwells apart*

BRUCE is a good-hearted fellow, slow to anger; but look out when the limit of his forbearance has been reached. He follows closely the bard's injunction, "Have more than thou showeth, speak less than thou knoweth." Our friend never did think much of Latin, but Math, he specially likes, and the one that beats him is "going some."

The title of the best basket-ball player belongs to him. Being tall as a flagpole, the Varsity team would be lost without him for center.

During his course, BRUCE has worked diligently over his books; he has been a great athlete; he has strolled the boulevards where the fair sex were wont to pass, but never has Cupid's arrow pierced his heart.

Philologist; Varsity Tennis '13-'14-'15; Class Tennis '12-'13-'14-'15; Class Basket-Ball '12-'13-'14-'15; Philologist Marshal '13; Asst. Mgr. Tennis '13-'14; Varsity Basket-Ball '14-'15; Asst. Class Sec'y '15; Class Historian '15.



WILLIAM CLIFFORD MORGAN, PH.B.  
HOLLAND, VA.

*The world knows nothing of its greatest man*

To the student-body, this young man is known as "BIG MOLLIE"; to the faculty, he is MR. MORGAN.

MOLLIE doesn't have very much to say about anything, and especially so concerning his lessons. His school work has always been a side line with him. He is liked by all, and he has a peculiar smile which is especially attractive to the fairer sex. MOLLIE is a very generous-hearted fellow when with his friends, and the liberality of his friends is always expected by him. He loves all the girls, but for solid comfort give him Grace at every meal.

Clio; Clio Marshal Commencement '12; Class Treasurer '12; Class Secretary '13; Clio Debater '13; President Freshman-Sophomore Debate '13; Assistant Manager Basket-Ball '14; President Rooters' Club '14; Varsity Basket-Ball '14; President Athletic Association '15; Captain Basket-Ball Team '15; Varsity Basket-Ball '15.



SAMUEL STARR MYRICK, PH.B.  
NEWSOM, VA.

*Of manner gentle, of affections mild;  
In wit a man, simplicity a child.*

"BILLIE"—the common name of this young fellow—is a very kind-hearted and generous lad. He is considered the most altruistic member of our Class. The golden rule is his guiding maxim.

But, with all these good qualities, he never has overworked himself, and especially on his studies has he been indolent. Often he is heard to say, "Ah, that old Math!"

Hard though his lessons were, yet he never was afraid of them. He could lie right down beside them and go to sleep. Sleep he must *ere nata* have. "God bless the man that first invented sleep," he says.

Philologist; Secretary Y. M. C. A. '12-'13; Secretary Ministerial Band '13; Vice-President Y. M. C. A. '14; President Ministerial Band '14; Chief Marshal Philologist Entertainment '14.



DENNIS FLEET PARSONS, PH.B.  
DENDRON, VA.

*They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts.*

To this young man belongs the honor of being the most polite—superficially polite—member of the Senior Class. Although PARSONS has a will of his own, yet he has won the love of the faculty and the admiration of the student-body; but by the ladies is considered too fastidious, and consequently has oft been heard to murmur in his sonorous sub-bass tones, "I love the girls, but the girls don't love me."

PARSONS has never won high honor in his classes, yet his devotion and untiring efforts to his ideal calling, the ministry, has gained for him a lasting reputation.



Clio; Marshal Clio Entertainment '10; Chief Marshal Commencement '11; Secretary Clio Entertainment '12; Track Manager '12; Y. M. C. A.; Christian Endeavor; Ministerial Band.

Forty-Two



PATTIE ANDERSON PRESTON, PH.B.  
BELEW CREEK, N. C.

*True as a needle to the pole,  
Or as a dial to the sun.*

Right here is one of the "best old girls" that ever came to Elon. "PATT" is a girl who makes friends with everyone with whom she comes in contact, and she has that enviable quality of being able to keep them. Without her, we could not get along, for she is a comfort to all who know her. She is bound to succeed, for the reason that she does thoroughly everything that comes under her hand.

Through college she has come, not knowing her calling, but at last she hears the call of "Hall"; to this she will resign. But let us remember her still as a steady girl, a bright student, and a true friend.

Psiphelian; Psi. Representative Entertainment '10; Freshman Debate '10; Marshal Psiphelian Entertainment '11; Class Secretary '12; Marshal Freshman-Sophomore Debate '13; Psiphelian Representative Entertainment '13; Society Representative Commencement '14; Y. W. C. A. Delegate Blue Ridge '14; Treasurer Class '15; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '15; Assistant Manager PHIPPSICLI '15.



JAMES CLAUDIUS PEEL, A.B.  
ELON COLLEGE, N. C.

*Are we deceived, or does a sable cloud  
Turn forth her silver lining on the night?*

"APPIUS CLAUDIUS" is the appellation by which it has pleased his companions to refer to this young man. He is the runt of the Class in age, yet a giant in intellect. His brilliancy is the wonder of our Class. He has a marvelous capacity for work.

Yet for all this, CLAUDE is full of fun, and often takes a period off to indulge in some jocular prank. He is the poet and placard-writer of the class. All anonymous signs and other devilment are attributed to him.

Being talented in Mathematics and English, he purposes pursuing these studies at Columbia University. Should his anticipations be realized, we feel sure he will win honors there.

Philologian; Y. M. C. A.; Christian Endeavor; Secretary Philologian Entertainment '14; Corresponding Secretary Class '13-'14-'15; Class Poet '14; Manager Tennis Team '14-'15; Varsity Tennis '14-'15; Class Prophet '15; Associate Editor PHISICLI '15.



OLIVE DANIEL POYTHRESS, A.B.  
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

*Great thoughts, great feelings, came to him like  
instincts unawares.*

The young preacher of the Senior Class is a little stumpy fellow. He is known to the student body as RED, which name was given him because of the peculiar color of his hair.

RED never loses an opportunity to develop himself, either mentally or physically. He is a good preacher, and an all-round athlete. He has the honor of being the best singer in the Class. We can say nothing short of the very best for him, and we feel sure his life will be one of profit to the community in which he lives.

Yet, with all the greatness of RED's love for his studies, there is a little girl—Frankie—for whom his love is far greater.

Philologian; Phi. Orator '11; Varsity Baseball '12-'13-'14-'15; Phi. Debater '12; Sophomore Debater Freshman-Sophomore Debate '13; Senior Debater Junior-Senior Debate '15; Draughtsman of Class Will '15; Vice-President Ministerial Band '15.



WILLIAM CODY PURCELL, A.B.  
HAW RIVER, N. C.

*He makes a solitude, and calls it peace.*

WILLIE PURCELL is a jolly good fellow. He is sincere, frank, outspoken. He is not afraid to have and to defend an opinion of his own. In any game, he plays a good hand.

PURCELL has worked hard in college. While being here he has been actively interested in the various religious organizations. His zeal for Y. M. C. A. work won for him the honor of being student-secretary of the local Y. M. C. A.

He is especially interested in social-service activities. He contemplates entering some phase of Y. M. C. A. work. In this field of endeavor, we predict for him a large and useful career.

Philologist; Class President '11; Sophomore Debater Freshman-Sophomore Debate '12; Marshal Commencement '12; Society Commencement Representative '14; Class Treasurer '14; Y. M. C. A. Secretary '14; Interstate Y. M. C. A. Conference, Greenville, S. C. '14; General Secretary Y. M. C. A. '15; Blue Ridge Conference '14.

Forty-Four



ELEANOR OMA UTLEY, PH.B.  
FRANKLINTON, N. C.

*Time still, as he flies, adds increase to her truth,  
And gives to her mind what he steals from her youth.*

Here, gentle reader, we have a character impossible to describe. Through her four years of college, her classmates have vainly tried to fathom the depths of this markedly singular being.

She has been termed a man-hater. You would not think so if you only knew how she loves Jack. Well, he understands her, and oft has been heard to say, "How blessed that all men do not see alike."

OMA seems to have no fixed abode at College. In her "home," you could find her only after bedtime. She has never been seriously accused of deep study. To find her serious is to see her miserable; and to see her as she is, is to see her in her fifty-seven varieties.

Psiphelian; Class Pres. '12; Freshman Debater '12; Marshal Freshman-Sophomore Debate '12; Capt. Basket-Ball Team '13; Class Historian '13; Society Marshal '14; Y. W. C. A. Delegate Blue Ridge '14; Vice-Pres. C. E. '15; Chief Marshal Psi. Entertainment '15.



## Senior Class Poem

**O**F ALL the Christian colleges  
Our eyes have chanced to meet,  
Our Alma Mater beats them all  
In Christian spirit sweet.

The Elon spirit reigns supreme  
Throughout the livelong year;  
The Senior Class of year '15  
Esteems none else so dear.

To those who think the time is long—  
'Tis not as it appears;  
The sum of all our college days  
Is only four short years.

Sometimes the way looked very dark,  
At least on testing day,  
Yet after doing all we could  
We'd go the upward way.

So now on top we stand and look  
For all there is to see—  
O'er hill and dale, o'er distant plain,  
O'er land of noble free.

We see broad fields before us spread  
With beauties of the land,  
And waters of the crystal sea  
Beyond the shores of sand.

'Tis thus false hopes too often take  
Our visionary sight,  
And when we almost reach the goal  
We find they were not right.

The field is broad where we must tread,  
But this one thing is known:  
Where'er we are, whate'er we do,  
We'll reap just what we've sown.

A few short hours shall come and go  
Till we to dust return,  
So "*Labore et Honore*" live,  
And spuriousness spurn.

—POET





## Senior Class History

**I**N HISTORY, there are two important events that cannot be erased from our memory; the one was the landing of Columbus at San Salvador, October 12, 1492, the other, the result of which concerns us more directly, occurred September 3, 1911, and marks the landing of our Class as Freshmen at Elon College.

When Columbus stepped on shore, he planted the cross, and took possession of the country in the name of the King and Queen of Spain; when the Freshman Class landed at Elon in 1911, it did not plant the cross, nor take possession of the place; but, on the contrary, was taken possession of by the Senior Class, and made, in the name of the Faculty, to come across.

Columbus made four voyages to the New World; we have made trips for four years to Elon. On the first voyage of Columbus, his crew threatened to throw him overboard and turn back; we encountered no such difficulties on our first journey to Elon, but, on the first examination, some of us narrowly escaped falling overboard and being set back. This unexpected peril startled us. When we had recovered from the shock, and our nervous systems had become normal, the fact had been duly impressed upon our minds that, if we met the requirements here, life at Elon would be no holiday, but would demand the best within us. Consequently we set to work with a determination "to do and to be."

Our constant association in the classroom made us mutual sympathizers, and engendered a common inspiration and feeling of loyalty toward each other. We, believing that "in unity there is strength," met in the reception-hall of West Dormitory, and were duly organized, electing a full corps of officers, selecting for our class colors green and old gold, and adopting for our motto "*Labore et Honore*." In doing this, we thrust upon ourselves the honor of being the first organized Freshman class in the history of the College. This bold venture amazed the upper classes, and dignified the name Freshman. No more were taunts hurled at us, but henceforth we were left unmolested to reap the pleasures and benefits of college life.

As we review our four years' work, we do not feel humiliated. Our class will doubtless compare favorably with any that has preceded us. We have held our own in the classroom, on the athletic field, in the Literary Societies, and, in fact, in every phase of



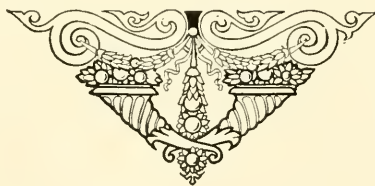


college life. Our orators have ranked among the best. Many of our members have filled, with credit to themselves and honor to their Class, the various offices in the different organizations of the College. We do not claim to have excelled in athletics, but we have been well represented on the Varsity teams even from our Freshman year, and, though our Class teams have not always been winners, they put have put up hard fights.

Our athletic victories, our high grades of scholarship, our honors won in debate—they do not signify the best results during our college course; we have herewith a firmer purpose, a greater ambition, a broader vision, and loftier ideals. The influence of our Alma Mater will become a living power within us, and urge us on like an inspiration.

How large these four years of privilege seem as we look back upon them! We have learned to know and value one another; we have formed friendships, the worth of which cannot be estimated; we have shared our pleasures; and together we have read to the end of the long chapter of opportunities. But the last hour has struck. And so, parting with a cordial welcome for those who shall come after us, let us say: *God Bless our Alma Mater and our Class.*

—HISTORIAN





## Senior Prophecy

THE days of astrology, alchemy, and natural philosophy have passed. The day of false prophets is no more. Today is the day of science and invention. Recognizing that there was no other way to divine the future of the present illustrious Senior Class of Elon College, I myself have individually invented a machine for the obtaining of knowledge about the future, whose secrets are much desired by all the Seniors and their friends. This machine is in the form of a film-record, which being placed on a specially designed apparatus portrays and gives expression to the operator the future of anyone whom he may desire. These films are developed by a solution of one part discretion, two parts of the milk of human kindness, one part variation, three parts of the ingredients of love mingled with taffy and soft expressions, and sixteen parts of superhuman confidence. With such paraphernalia, it is utterly impossible that I should err in the discovery of the future of my beloved classmates. And now I will start the reel rolling and the record revolving, and to you, the privileged few, is given the opportunity and advantage of hearing and seeing these marvelous episodes and events just as they appear to me on the canvas—and as I am best able to tell you about them. The dates are also given on the film.

### I—W. D. LOY, 1919

In this year we see our President, the changeable "DUNC," still at his old occupation of flirting. Having become tired of all his old girls, he falls desperately in love with a Boston actress, who kicks him, and as a broken-hearted preacher he plods his weary way flirting for revenge on the feminine species.

### II—D. F. PARSONS, 1926

MR. PARSONS has become a mathematical acrobat. We see him sliding down the tangent to the ellipse which is formed by the revolving of Halley's comet about the Elon College tower. In other words, he is Elon's Math. Professor, and is creditably filling the position. Trigonometry is his favorite subject.

### III—F. M. AYCOCK, 1916

In this year, FRANK went to Richmond to take his medical course, but became discouraged and entered the jewelry business in Harrisonburg, Va. Then, "when he had found one Pearle of great price, went and sold all that he had and bought it."

### IV—IONE McCAULEY, 1919

The live wire of our Class has become wealthy, and renowned as the best in her profession, that of a manicuring artist. She believes that she will never be married, taking great delight as she does in playing hands with unmarried men.

### V—W. J. COTTEN, 1920

Our valedictorian, the bashful WILLIE, has become bankrupt through speculation and gambling. He sees the attractive and wealthy manicurist, Miss Ione McCauley, and his heart immediately becomes set upon winning her fortune and her hand. To this end he exhausts his supply of Cupidian darts, and fatally wounds the affectionate chamber of her heart—much against her better judgment. She becomes Mrs. W. J., and thereafter they live a happy and contented life together.



VI—S. S. MYRICK, 1918

BILLIE becomes dissatisfied with his missionary calling, and starts out selling *Saturday Evening Posts* in his Ford. He rakes in more money each week than the President of the United States, as he never stops to give change, but goes on his way rejoicing.

VII—L. W. FOGLEMAN, 1922

Standing on the streets of New York was an immense crowd, watching the newsboard of the *New York Times* as it reported the prizefight of L. W. Fogleman vs. Jack Johnson. Mr. Fogleman was the last "white hope," and when it was reported that he had knocked out the negro the crowd went wild with joy.

VIII and IX—PEARLE JONES and R. K. HANCOCK, 1917

These two lovers were married immediately after graduation, as was expected by all. For twelve months they lived a miserable life together. It seemed that nothing the affectionate PEARLE could do would satisfy the inexorable BOB. His meals were never cooked right; his clothes were never like he wished them; in short, he was unable to be suited, and the only thing for PEARLE to do was to get a divorce. Then she took up charity work, and was earnestly devoted to it for the rest of her life. HANCOCK took up the calling of a political calamity howler, for which nature had greatly endowed him.

X—J. V. KNIGHT, 1915

Immediately after graduation, KNIGHT felt that he could not leave Elon and her sacred memories. He asked Dr. Harper for a professor's job, and became so loving and affectionate to the President that he was offered the only position open—Professor of Arithmetic. This he instantly accepted, and creditably filled for ten years or more.

XI—M. C. BARBEE, 1917

Disappointed in love, discredited in financial circles, disgruntled in all respects, M. C. accepted a position as a lightning-rod agent. To get revenge, he cursed his earnings, and gave them to the suffrage cause.

XII—W. C. PURCELL, 1922

Mr. Booker T. Washington, learning of BILL's great works among the colored brethren, formed a great friendship for our classmate, and sent him as a missionary to Africa on a salary of \$25,000 per year. There he is beloved of all the natives, as also is his wife, formerly Miss Eva Aldridge.

XIII—W. C. MORGAN, 1924

MOLLIE inherited a large fortune from his uncle, and immediately became a glutton. His dinner table was filled with every good thing imaginable, and he drank as much sack as old Jack Falstaff, whose likeness he very much resembled. He lived at Sebrell, Va. Every day at dinner he said,  
Grace  
"Pass me more pie and more sack  
Fill the place between my front and back."

XIV—J. L. FARMER, 1928

JOHN taught school for one year, farmed two, and then discovered that he was born to be a leader of men. Accordingly, he married Miss Helen Brinkley, and entered politics. He was a successful stump orator, and at the above indicated date was elected Governor of Virginia. There he was a most popular Governor, and in the mansion Mrs. Farmer was most charming in the role of first lady of the Old Dominion.



#### XV—OMA UTLEY, 1916

After having trusted for these many years the frivolous Jack, OMA at last awakened to the fact that he had proven false. He had tried every way to break the promises made to her, and to loosen the hold of her affections, but had failed. Then in desperation he married a gypsy, and departed for parts unknown. Heartbroken, our unfortunate classmate entered a Catholic nunnery.

#### XVI—I. J. KELLUM, 1930

Becoming tired of teaching, IKE took onto athletics, and was elected as basket-ball coach of Harvard University. One night while directing his team in the Yale-Harvard game, he was struck by the ball as it fell through the basket for the winning goal in the last three seconds of play—having poked his topknot under to see whether the sphere came through or not. A concussion of the brain resulted. He lingered for several days on the borderland, and then departed to the realm of the dead. Just above his heart were tattooed the words, "When You and I Were Young, Maggie."

#### XVII and XVIII—PATTIE PRESTON and E. T. COTTEN, 1940

The most unexpected came to pass. The affectionate EDDIE and cold, indifferent PATTIE, both being disappointed in love, for purposes of consolation decided to unite in the holy bond of wedlock. In 1940, the law allowed the family to take either the name of the bride or the groom. At the last moment they fell out, as EDDIE could not endure to take a woman's name, and PATTIE considered herself not cheap enough to be called Cotten.

#### XIX—S. B. McCAULEY, 1925

BRUCE started out as a dancing master, and made a considerable little pile of money in this profession. Then he went upon the stock exchange, and by 1925 had become king of Wall Street. He hardly ever spoke but that dollars flowed into his open mouth. No one hardly ever spoke to him unless they brought him money. He was a veritable Midas, with a touch of gold.

#### XX and XXI—O. D. POYTHRESS and BEATRICE MASON, 1917

In September, 1915, RED and CUTEY went to Georgia to teach in the same school. There each forgot former loves, and because of constant association developed an infatuation for the other which resulted in matrimony. Next year they went to Atlanta, where RED was superintendent of the city schools, and his wife principal of the music department. At night they performed at the Atlanta opera—RED singing, Beatrice playing accompaniment. On Sunday, RED preached at the First Christian Church, and his fair lady made melodious music on the million-dollar reed organ of that church. Thus they are seen to be effective coworkers in the building up of the cause and the accumulating of the kale.

#### XXII—CLAUDIUS PEEL, —?

First pedagog, then lawyer, then journalist, APPIUS finds his true calling as driver of a twenty-ox team. He does this so well as to win renown all over the continent, and the people take him to be a second Abe Lincoln, and place him in the President's chair as chief executive of the United States. Enough said.

This prophecy is scientifically correct, with allowances for the personal equation in making observations by means of the instrument used in getting the above information. Anyone doubting anything herein contained can see for himself by coming to the

—PROPHET



## Last Will and Testament

**W**E, THE Class Fifteen, with full grown wings and a wonderfully developed confidence in our flying ability, are now preparing to soar away to an unknown land, which will be for better or for worse, for life or for death, for eternal bliss or for eternal grief. To those who will remain on this mundane sphere, we, in full possession of sound mind, memory, and understanding, do make and publish this our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills at any time heretofore made.

As we initiate our flight in chariots of fire, drawn away by a whirlwind, we ask that the Faculty attend to the procedure with all the dignity and pomp that our four years spent in college has enjoined upon them to give us.

We appoint Dr. Harper sole executor, to carry out our dispositions of the following property which it has pleased Kismet and Endeavor to give unto us:

Item One: We donate to the Institution our boundless knowledge, and request that it be used for the edification and enlightenment of any and all greenhorns who may follow in our tread.

Item Two: We grant the Faculty freedom from our numerous petitions, and the many pains of refusing them.

Item Three: We bequeath to the Juniors our *Senior Dignity*, and only ask that they use it as economically as have their immediate predecessors.

Item Four: We endow the Sophomore Class with a fund of common sense, with the hope of seeing them start to making use of it at an early date.

Item Five: To the Freshman class, we will our hardships and their many consolations. May these inspire them to more constant effort, that they may some day worthily fill our place.

Item Six: To the undermentioned we give the following individual material property which we are unable to carry to the other world:

M. C. Barbee wills to "Chief" Fuller his calculating ability in Calculus and other mathematical branches, his knowledge of the Latin lingo, and his general bluffing acumen, which he has so constantly used throughout his college course, with the confident expectation that "Chief" will be able to obtain a diploma in two more years, provided he diligently use the above paraphernalia left to him.

Frank M. Aycock wills his illustrative ability to "Uncle Tommy," on the condition that it be not carried too far. He leaves his architectural ability in designing and inventing such contrivances as blowpipes, panoramic cameras, etc., to Mr. Daniel Humble, to be used for the benefit of all college posterity.

Isaac "Jake-ob" Kellum wills all his happy college memories to Miss Ruth Johnson. He leaves his editorial position to the next editor of THE PHIPPSICLI, and wishes for him a successful career.

Robert—the "Bob" Hancock—leaves his sweet disposition to Mrs. Holland, hoping that she will stop "snapping," and learn not to make fun of a *feller* to his own face.

Beatrice Mason wills her taffy and soft expressions to Paul V. Parks, and hopes that he will not get "stuck" with it. She wishes to explain that the reason why she did this was her love for red-headed children.

E. T. Cotten wills his "Grace" to Uncle Wellons, to use in his "Family Devotions." His earnest prayer is that the gift may do much good.



W. J. Cotten wills his West Dormitory experiences and their sacred memories to Miss Janie Lee Pritchard, that she may thereby increase her present store. His scholarship he wills to W. R. Hardesty.

D. F. Parsons wills his pressing iron, establishment, and trade to Foster Finch, and hopes that he will make and save many precious quarters therewith.

"Dunk" Loy wills his good nature, his cheerful disposition and charming personality, and his bewitching truth-like mendacity to Big "Shine" Bradford, that he may the more diligently pursue his newly-chosen course.

J. V. Knight wills his powers of melody to Miss Mozelle Moser, that her "Falstaff's" dinner may seem the sweeter by her many tunes about the kitchen.

Billie Purcell wills his Hippopotamusses (hypocrisy) to "Jackie" Johnson, as he expects the assistant coach to have much need of them in the near future.

Hick'ry-nut Bill Myrick leaves his Ford to Dr. Watson and Uncle Wellons, with the request not to exceed the speed limit.

L. W. Fogleman wills his wit and worldly wisdom to Miss Bessie Urquhart, to enable her to better understand men.

Bruce McCauley wills his basket-ball skill to the girls' basket-ball teams. He expects them to put out a winning quint next year.

Pattie Preston leaves her generosity and open-heartedness to T. Purkins Harwood, and trusts that it will enable him to win some fair lady's hand and heart.

"Mollie" Morgan wills his good looks, Latin jacks, and beautiful penmanship to President W. A. Harper, LL.D. He knows no-one else who needs them so badly.

Oma Utley wills herself to Prof. Jack Johnson; that is, provided he has the nerve to accept of the freewill offering.

J. L. Farmer wills his abundant supply of common sense to John Swain, and refers him to the Dean of Women to find out what to do with it.

Ione McCauley wills her modesty to Miss Elsie Cole, and begs to give the information that it will copiously increase and multiply with use.

J. Appius C. Peel wills his boundless affection, as expressed in his planning and scheming ability for the carrying out of charitable works, to Hollis Atkinson, and desires that he utilize it for the benefit of the needy as effectively as it has been during the past four years.

Pearle Jones wills her constancy and devotion to all succeeding Elon lovers. Such a precious gift could not be lavished on any single person.

"Red" Poythress wills his baseball art to Bernard Cooper. He wills the librarian's place to Mr. Brown, and asks that he take as good care of it as has his predecessor, the little lady with black eyes.

Any other property rightfully belonging to us, and not mentioned herein, is left to the Institution, to be used as a loan fund for worthy students.

In attestation of which we have set our hand and seal, this, the twenty-fifth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

(Signed) CLASS 'FIFTEEN



## A Frank Opinion of Elon's Senior Class, 1915

THEY started out in stately style  
As Freshmen full of hope;  
Four years they've worked, and all the while  
With problems brave to cope.

They planned their work and worked their plan,      Of Willie Cotten, 'tis well said  
And now success they've found;                      That he is quiet and deep;  
As full-fledged Elonites they stand;              He led his class, he's broadly read;  
With laurel wreaths they're crowned.              What he has sown, he'll reap.

The dignity of all the class  
(Immovable as rock)  
Is placed on him, whose worthy past  
Has borne the name Hancock.

You cannot find a bigger heart                      "Oh sleep, sweet sleep, pray give to me,  
To soothe your troubled groans;                      And let me rest for aye:"  
Or one who'd quicker do her part,                  'Twas Billie Myrick made this plea—  
Than our beloved Pearle Jones.                      He sleeps both night and day.

Red Poythress is an athlete;  
He plays with vim and zeal;  
He lives to win in any feat;  
He's won the fair "McNeil."

Ione McCauley, quiet and good,                      An orator of broad renown,  
Can do whate'er she will;                              Whose eloquence brings joy,  
But we believe with grace she would              Whose efforts shall with fame be crowned,  
A teacher's place fulfill.                              Is known as Duncan Loy.

Now Frank Aycock is full of fun,  
His wit enlivens school;  
He claims to be a worthy son  
Of anything 'cept rule.

And Oma Utley, true and kind,                      If you should look into the face  
No virtue does she lack;                              Of honest Johnnie Farmer,  
A sweeter girl 'tis hard to find,                      You'd see a look of manly grace,  
And she'll be good to Jack.                              And find a friend no warmer.



Of Clifford Morgan might we say  
He never likes to work;  
He has queer spells of lethargy,  
And duty he will shirk.

We cannot see why Fogleman  
Should hate the women so;  
Come girls, we must do what we can  
Our worthiness to show.

With soft brown eyes to speak for her,  
With wealth of heart and life,  
Beatrice could the whole world stir,  
And end all bitter strife.

The first man of the Class to know  
The joys of married life,  
Will be Barbee, when he shall show  
You Gertrude as his wife.

If you should ask which member in  
This class of twenty-two,  
Could best fool girls their hearts to win—  
Would Eddie Cotten do?

He's tall and slim and free from wrath,  
A scholar he would be;  
In working out the depths of Math,  
McCauley you should see.

A jewel and a priceless stone,  
A prize without a question;  
She's good enough for any throne,  
Is this, our Pattie Preston.

An author skilled is Claudius Peel,  
He'll soon excel Shakespeare;  
His writings make his classmates reel  
In envy and despair.

Of Isaac Kellum we can't tell  
The many things we know;  
We know he loves his Maggie well,  
And that his love does grow.

There's one who's tall and keen and stern,  
And Parsons is his name;  
It takes so long this man to learn  
That I am hushed in shame.

A preacher and a goodly soul  
Is one called J. V. Knight;  
But you must do as you are told  
For he is always right.

There's one who's just a friend to all,  
The same old seven and six;  
It's Bill Purcell, and you'll recall  
How friend and foe he'd mix.

This class has labored four short years  
As classmates ever true;  
And now they part with many tears  
To enter life anew.

But if they meet no more on earth  
To bind the friendship tie,  
Then they shall meet, and know the worth  
Of home in heaven on high.

—ALMA L. BOWDEN





O. D. POYTHRESS



W. D. LOY

### **Senior - Junior Debaters**



J. G. TRUITT



W. L. KINNEY





## Junior Class

MOTTO: *Numquam Non Paratus*

FLOWER: Lily

COLORS: Green and Gold



### OFFICERS

ROBERT F. BROWN.....	<i>President</i>
THOMAS P. HARWOOD.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
HILVARD E. JORGENSEN.....	<i>Secretary</i>
RUTH HALL .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MYRTLE MOZELLE MOSER.....	<i>Historian</i>
CARL B. RIDDLE.....	<i>Poet</i>



### MEMBERS

HOLLIS E. ATKINSON	LLOYD C. MARCH
RUSSELL T. BRADFORD	PAUL V. PARKS
ALBERT E. GIBSON	SUSA BLANCHE TEAGUE
RUTH JOHNSON	JOHN G. TRUITT
WILLIAM L. KINNEY	ANNIE LAURIE WICKER



RUSSELL T. BRADFORD  
BROADWAY, VA.



ALBERT E. GIBSON  
MEBANE, N. C.



ROBERT F. BROWN  
ROANOKE, ALA.



RUTH HALL  
BURLINGTON, N. C.



THOMAS PURKINS HARWOOD  
SALUDA, VA.



HILVARD E. JORGENSEN  
DETROIT, MICH.



RUTH JOHNSON  
CARDENAS, N. C.



WILLIAM L. KINNEY  
BURLINGTON, N. C.



LLOYD C. MARCH  
HOLLAND, VA.



PAUL V. PARKS  
RAMSEUR, N. C.



MYRTLE MOSELLE MOSER  
BURLINGTON, N. C.



CARL B. RIDDLE  
SANFORD, N. C.



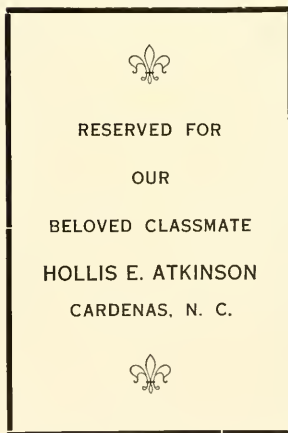
S. BLANCHE TEAGUE  
LIBERTY, N. C.



ANNIE LAURIE WICKER  
ELON COLLEGE, N. C.



JOHN G. TRUITT  
SUMMERFIELD, N. C.





## Junior Class Poem

'TIS sweet strains of music I hear,  
And melody of voices near  
That awake memories in my mind,  
Of how many have been left behind,  
Who three years ago began the fight  
But are not Juniors tonight.

From the Freshman Class so large and gay,  
Of those who the race begun  
Have fallen by the way  
To miss the daily toil and fun;  
And to fill a lesser place  
Than those who kept the race,

Sixteen young hearts, happy and gay  
Are fast approaching their parting day,  
To try a life of fancies sought;  
For these three years they've daily bought—  
Bought with arduous toils, tasks, and pains,  
Yet for it they shall reap the gains.

We do not say we have been true,  
Yet each day we did the battle renew,  
And fought the fight with courage strong;  
Firmly stood for right as foes the wrong,  
And so we hope right soon to win  
And our life's work begin.

To those below and those above  
We extend our greetings, our love,  
And vow to ever upward go,  
Leading, guiding those below,  
So they'll journey our way  
And reach graduation day.

—POET





## Junior Class History

**I**T WAS in the Fall of 1912 that we, the Class of '16, first set foot beneath the spreading oaks of Elon's campus. The long-looked-for day had arrived—the day of our dreams and fond anticipations.

We were greeted at the station by the professors and old students, with a warm handshake and a hearty welcome. Then began our glorious career of wonderful achievements.

When a few weeks had rolled by, we met for organization. Ours was the largest class in the history of the College, up to that time. This added one step to our greatness, and we began in earnest to search for something that would really make our Class great.

When the request was made for all who were interested in athletics to be on the field for practice, the Freshmen were there in large numbers. No one knew what the other was capable of doing, but when each took his place, and the games began, we got an impression that our class was IT. The championship in basket-ball was won by us, and we furnished the College with three Varsity men. After a year of toil and devotion to our studies, we returned home to spend a few weeks in leisure and preparation for return.

The summer months passed swiftly by, but not too fast for us. The opening days of school found us again at Elon, filled with a vigorous determination to make our second year better than the first. The Class meeting this time found our number much diminished. Only fourteen of our number remained.

This year found the Sophomores taking their place on the athletic field and in all the different organizations. No phase of college life was neglected by us. Our debaters in the Freshman-Sophomore debate not only came out victorious, but won honor and fame for themselves. Once again we separated for our various homes.

When the August sun had turned into the September of nineteen hundred and fourteen, it found us again at the "Old Oaks." Again some of our number had fallen by the wayside, but some new members were added till now the Class of '16 numbers sixteen.

Our Class is to represent almost every vocation of life. Not only does it consist of athletes, debaters, and religious workers, but we can boast of the first author in the history of the College. Again we won the laurels in the Junior-Senior debate. We are ever true to our motto: "*For Victory We Strive.*"

It was some time in January that we began to plan for the Junior-Senior reception. We look forward to this with much eagerness, for truly we feel honored to have our names associated with the Seniors. But soon another year will have passed, and then we will no longer be considered "under-classmen," but will have become heirs of that dignity which none but Seniors enjoy.

—HISTORIAN



"See the gallant Sir, how proud he is! How stern he is!  
His skull is full of air."

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA





## Sophomore Class

MOTTO: *Non Palma Sine Pulvere*

FLOWER: Pansy

COLORS: Purple and Gold



### OFFICERS

GROVER B. HARRIS.....	<i>President</i>
WILLIE C. POE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARY RUTH JOHNSTON.....	<i>Secretary</i>
EUNICE WELLONS.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. LAYMOND CRUMPTON.....	<i>Historian</i>
MAMIE JOHNSTON.....	<i>Poet</i>



## Sophomore Class

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### MEMBERS

JAMES F. APPLE.....	Brown Summit, N. C.
JENNIE WILLIS ATKINSON.....	Elon College, N. C.
WALTER M. BEALE.....	Handsom, Va.
ARTHUR C. BERGERON.....	Zebulon, N. C.
J. LAYMOND CRUMPTON.....	Roxboro, N. C.
LONNIE B. EZELL.....	Graham, N. C.
JULIA BLANCHE FARMER.....	News Ferry, Va.
WALTER B. FULLER.....	Henderson, N. C.
LORENA GARRETT.....	Burlington, N. C.
GROVER B. HARRIS.....	Embros, N. C.
AYLER J. HOLLAND.....	Holland, Va.
MAMIE JOHNSTON.....	Graham, N. C.
MARY RUTH JOHNSTON.....	Graham, N. C.
LILLIAN A. KENDRICK.....	Fallston, N. C.
CHARLES C. LINDLEY.....	Saxapahaw, N. C.
RUPERT P. MERRITT.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
GRACE McCULLERS.....	McCullers, N. C.
PEARLE MICHAEL.....	Elon College, N. C.
W. L. MONROE.....	Biscoe, N. C.
WILLIE C. POE.....	Ramseur, N. C.
NELSON F. RICHARDS.....	Winchester, Va.
ESMOND RIEDEL.....	Holland, Va.
SUSIE RIDDICK.....	Elon College, N. C.
ANNIE SIMPSON.....	Atlanta, Ga.
H. SHELTON SMITH.....	McLeansville, N. C.
JOHN P. SWAIN.....	Mebane, N. C.
WILLIAM J. B. TRUITT.....	Summerfield, N. C.
L. WILMER VAUGHN.....	Franklin, Va.
ROGER M. WHITE.....	Waverly, Va.
EUNICE WELLONS.....	Smithfield, N. C.
BENJAMIN M. WILLIAMS.....	Elon College, N. C.



## Sophomore Class Poem

TWO happy years we've labored in friendship and love,  
As classmates we have striven to surpass the Class above,  
Ever sharing each other's sorrows and loving each other at heart,  
For as our Class at present stands, no time nor space can part.

Behind us swiftly closing, lies one-half our course all done,  
The other half we still must master ere the crown is won.  
And as the years roll on we'll learn, if we will only trust,  
That wisdom has its price, and there's *No Laurel without Dust*.

O comrades, as we struggle forth on learning's boundless shore,  
Be sure to steer our barks aright until we're Sophs no more;  
Demanding nothing short of best, and strengthening our courage anew,  
That we may anchor near the shore, an undivided crew!

How short the time, how brief the years in which to run our race!  
For soon we part, and each his own life's upward way must trace;  
Though not as now we are, for then our little band must sever,  
Happily some day to meet again, and lay our trophies down together.

—POET



## Sophomore Class History

**W**E returned to the Hill on September 2, 1914, after spending a happy summer vacation, much delighted to be Sophomores. It was soon seen that a few had perished in the whirlpools and cross-currents of the sea of knowledge, thus leaving the original band somewhat smaller in number.

Although we are now in our second year, we can with little trouble remember our first visit to the Hill—how we were treated by the Sophs; remarkably well considering that we were only Fresh. We got only a few harmless wettings, and we are still wondering how those twenty-pound bags of water that were hurled with such precision from unknown regions above always struck so squarely on our craniums.

As we expect in the battle of life, ours has not been a rose-strewn path; but the ability and perseverance that has characterized our Class has enabled us to reach our Sophomore year with one of the largest enrollments of any Sophomore Class that Elon has had in several years. It is not only in numbers, but in quality as well that our Class has proven itself superior. From present indications there will be some oratorical genius among us; for it was none other than a member of this Class that won in the State Collegiate Peace Contest over representatives from all the other colleges in the State last Spring. "There never was another Class like the *Class of 1917*." Some have made the mistake of taking this as a doubtful compliment. There is no doubt as to its real meaning.

Our Class is well represented in every line of college work. We have members whom we expect to be prominent in the development of our State, and in the cause of humanity.

May it be the resolution of every one of us, to become a man or woman in the noblest sense of the word; to ever cherish in our hearts the memory of our Class; and never to do a thing that would reflect aught but honor upon our Alma Mater. If it were not for being Juniors, we should willingly live over a year so full of work and pleasure as this last has been.

—HISTORIAN

Sixty-Nine



## Sophomore Witticisms

**M**ISS ATKINSON was asked to define a perfect day. She replied, "No day is perfect without sun-Shine."

W. J. B. TRUITT: Mamie, I want the Astronomy you studied. I will pay you with baseball tickets.

MR. CRUMPTON's favorite expression was "I'll be John Brown." Now he has changed it to "I'll have Pretto Brown."

We are very sorry that our President's health is failing. He is compelled to make frequent visits to Dr. Watson's home for treatment—but, for what?

JULIA FARMER: Oh! I love this Spring day; the sighing of the trees and the music of the singing birds are in perfect *Tunne*.

MISS GATTLING: Mr. Myrick, why don't you sell your Ford, and get an automobile?

MISS WELLONS was asked the kind of horse she admired. "Why a *Sorrell*, of course," was the reply.

MISS SIMPSON is often heard to sigh mournfully, "Oh! I would that the lights had burned only five minutes longer on that Sunday evening!" We wonder *why*.

DR. LAWRENCE: Give me a quotation from "Pope's Essay on Man."

MISS GREGORY: Tom, Tom, the piper's son.

EZELL: The course of true love never runs smooth, nor is it lined with *Rubies*.

"Who can name the disciples?"

MR. HOLLAND: I can—Mathew, Mark, Luke, Acts, Romans, and others that I haven't time to mention.

MR. MERRITT: Just give me one kiss, and be the *first* (?) and only one I have ever kissed.

MISS KENDRICK: Do you take me for an experiment station?

MR. WHITE disturbs our peaceful slumbers with the melodious strains of his only correct solo, "Beulah land, sweet Beulah land." (He oftentimes leaves off land.)

MISS GARRETT remarked only last night:

*Apple* is old and mellow and sweet,  
I love him, yes, love with all my might,  
But I could love him more if he had small feet.





J. L. CRUMPTON



W. J. B. TRUITT

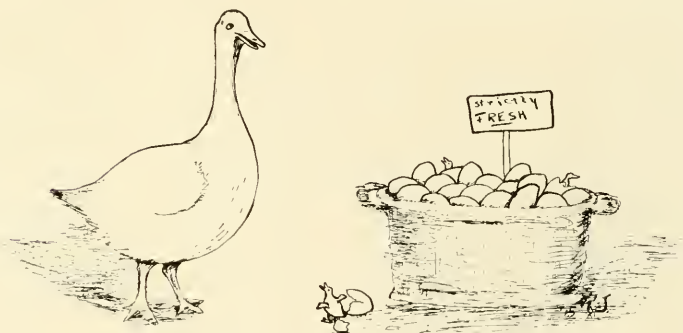
**Sophomore - Freshman Debaters**



C. N. WHITELOCK



F. M. DUNAPHANT



# FRESHMEN



FRESHMAN CLASS



## Freshman Class

MOTTO: *Putare Est Posse*

FLOWERS: Red and White Carnations

COLORS: Garnet and Gray



### OFFICERS

E. B. PAGE.....	<i>President</i>
C. N. WHITELOCK.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
IVA ROTHGEB .....	<i>Secretary</i>
LEE THOMAS.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ALBERTA BOONE.....	<i>Historian</i>
ALLIE LEE NORFLEET.....	<i>Poet</i>



## Freshman Class

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### MEMBERS

W. G. ALLEN  
J. C. AUMAN  
J. T. BANKS  
W. E. BEALE  
CURTIS BEAM  
J. M. BRADFORD  
SNOWDA BROWN  
ELSIE COLE  
BERNARD COOPER  
F. M. DUNAPHANT  
INA DUNLAP  
L. B. FALLS  
LENA FOGLEMAN  
LILLIE FRAZIER  
ETHEL FRIDDLE  
HANNAH FUQUAY  
I. R. GUNN  
JUANITA HAMMER  
LELA HAYWORTH  
MOLLIE HILBURN

S. T. HOLLAND  
MC. K. HORNER  
LUCILE JOHNSTON  
H. L. JOYNER  
MATTIE KEYSER  
ERIE LAINE  
F. C. LESTER  
W. L. MANESS  
W. E. MARLEY  
J. E. MASSEY  
MAGGIE MCGUIRE  
EDNA MERRILL  
D. D. MILES  
J. T. MOFFITT  
KATE MOORE  
R. J. MORTON  
SADIE PARRISH  
MAMIE PICKARD  
CAREY PORTER  
ILA PRITCHETTE

NANNIE PURDUE  
R. S. RAINEY  
J. F. RAPER  
EUGENE RECTOR  
H. M. REDDING  
G. M. REED  
FOY ROBERSON  
H. E. ROBERTS  
W. V. SIMPSON  
JENNIE SMITH  
J. P. SMITH  
OLIVIA SNIPES  
M. O. STONE  
BLANCHE THOMAS  
E. A. TUCK  
J. A. VINCENT  
RUTH WICKER  
I. C. WILKINS  
LOIS WINECOFF



## Freshman Class Poem

**A**S "FRESH" to dear Elon we came;  
To gain some knowledge was our aim.  
We'll strive to do our best, until  
We bid farewell to this old Hill.

Our Freshman year is at an end,  
And every teacher help did lend,  
To show us how to pass exams  
Without the help of any shams.

There's one who told us true and plain,  
"No royal road to success is lain."  
So we have learned to fight alone,  
Until our college course is done.

But though we've worked and studied hard,  
To gain good marks as our reward;  
Yet we have had some jolly times  
Which Faculty considered crimes.

And we have had just lots of fun;  
But ere our college course is done  
We hope some dignity to gain,  
And cease to cause our teachers pain.



But here we are, and here we'll stay  
To gain some knowledge, day by day,  
Until as Seniors we shall stand  
And win our honors great and grand.

Then when our college days are o'er,  
And we shall know classrooms no more,  
We'll ever think with reverent thought,  
Of Elon and her lessons taught.

—POET



## Freshman Class History

“**T**HERE is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at its flood leads on to fortune.” Hence, when the opportunity presented itself for coming to Elon, we, the Freshman Class, took advantage of it, and on September 1, 1914, rolled off the trains and took up our abode in this beautiful burg.

Indeed we were a bold and daring company. We matriculated with as little fear as we had in eating—not even knowing whether matriculate meant to be disinfected before being allowed entrance, or to be searched for dangerous weapons, or any other thing for that matter. We were so royally welcomed and treated that our presumption lost account of all bounds, and we assumed that the College was made for us and for us alone. We must admit to being somewhat verdant the first month, but this gradually wore off, and by the time examinations had begun to be talked about we were beginning to show signs of enlightenment.

We, however, had the mental capacity to recognize that we did not know it all, and immediately manifested unmitigated curiosity concerning all private and personal affairs within the scope of college life, in order to become wise.

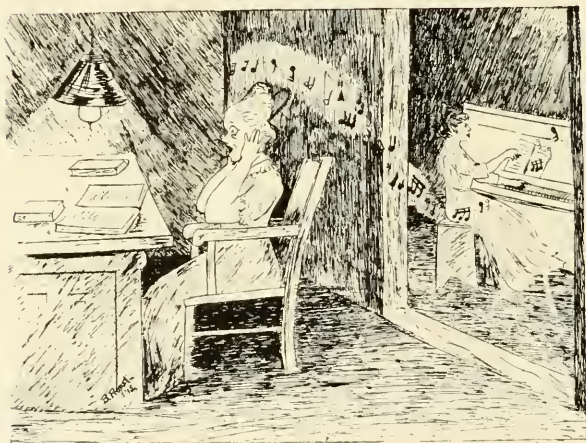
Our troubles were many, and followed successively one after another: first, homesickness; then, love-sickness; afterwards, *Sabbaticus Morbus*; and finally our whole Class contracted *tremor examinationis*. Had we not been made of superior clay, the strain must finally have worn us out; but our will said never give up, and our mind repeated, “There is no royal road to learning.”

Having heard that all other Classes in College were organized, we decided to follow suit. At the rollcall, we found that ours was the largest Freshman Class in Elon’s history. We then elected Mr. E. B. Page as our first president. After transacting many items of important business, and having a jolly good time, we adjourned, every one of us fascinated with the idea that we were part of an organized unity which we thought would become a great factor in college life.

We recognize the fact that we are under-classmen, and that we will yet have a long way uphill to pull before the crowning achievement of our career is attained. But fighting by our motto, *Putare est posse*, the Class of 1918 looks forward with highest courage and brightest hopes to such a climax of so great a career. We shall be enabled to conquer difficulties and withstand trials by our overmastering spirit of intrepidity and our great love for right, honor, and truth.

—HISTORIAN

Seventy-Seven



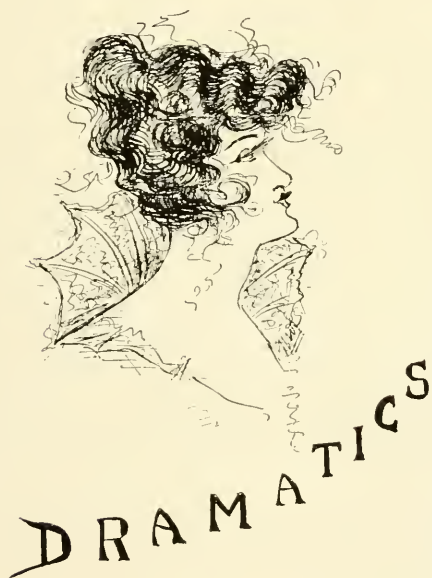


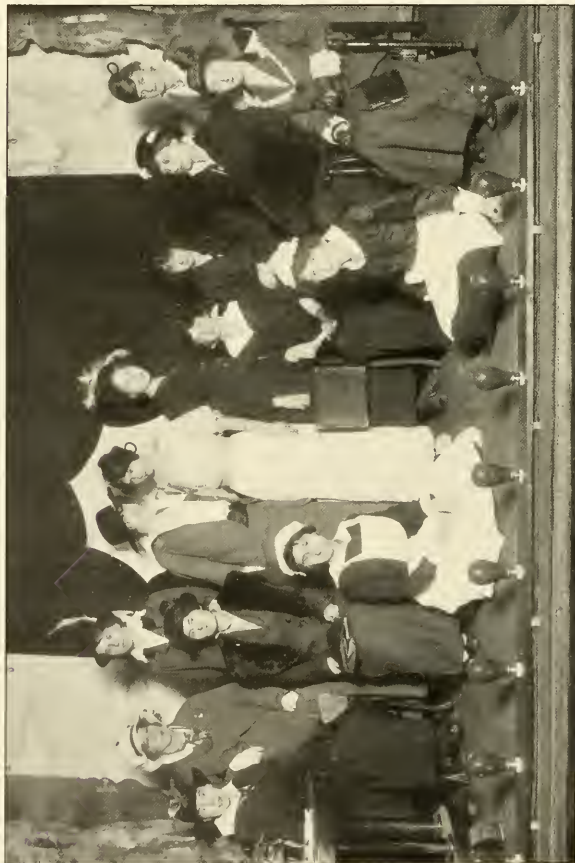


MUSIC CLASS



COLLEGE BAND





DRAMATIC CLASS



## Dramatic Class

GRACE ALDRIDGE	GERTRUDE MASON
JENNIE WILLIS ATKINSON	IDA MONROE
CURTIS BEAM	GRACE ORNDORFF
HELEN BRINKLEY	PATTIE PRESTON
INA DUNLAP	JANIE LEE PRITCHARD
LORENA GARRETT	SUSIE RIDDICK
RUTH HALL	ANNIE RIPPEY
JUANITA HAMMER	IVA ROTHGEB
LELA HAYWORTH	BLANCHE THOMAS
ESTHER JONES	GRACE TROLLINGER
ERIE LAINE	OMA UTLEY
EUNICE WELLONS	





EXPRESSION CLASS



## Expression Class

INA DUNLAP

LORENA GARRETT

AZZIE GATLING

LELA HAYWORTH

ERIE LANE

JESSIE WAMPLER

EUNICE WELLONS

ANNIE L. WICKER





# ART

## When Earth's Last Picture is Painted

By Rudyard Kipling

When Earth's last picture is painted,  
And the tubes are twisted and dried,  
When the oldest colors have faded,  
And the youngest artists have died,  
We shall rest—and aith we shall need it—  
Lie down for an aeon or two  
Till the Master of All Good Workmen  
Shall set us to work anew!

And those that were good shall be happy,  
They shall sit in a golden chair;  
They shall splash at a Ten-legged easel  
With brushes of camel-hair;  
They shall find real saints to draw from  
Magdalen, Peter and Paul;  
They shall work joy on eye and a string  
And never get tired at all!

And only the Master shall praise us,  
And only the Master shall blame;  
And no one shall work for money,  
And no one shall work for fame;  
But each for the joy of the working  
And each to his separate star  
Shall draw the thing as he sees it  
For the God of Things as They Are.





ART CLASS



DOMESTIC SCIENCE



DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS



## **Domestic Science Class**

MITCHELL FERGUSON

MAGGIE E. MILLIS

HANNAH FUQUAY

IDA MONROE

LOUISE MARTIN

ETHEL ROGERS

MAY SPIERS





## Commercial Club

MOTTO: *Strictly Business*

FLOWER: Daisy

COLORS: Black and Gold



### OFFICERS

W. A. FONVILLE.....	<i>President</i>
E. N. PEARCE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
LUCILE JOHNSTON .....	<i>Secretary</i>
JUANITA HAMMER.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>

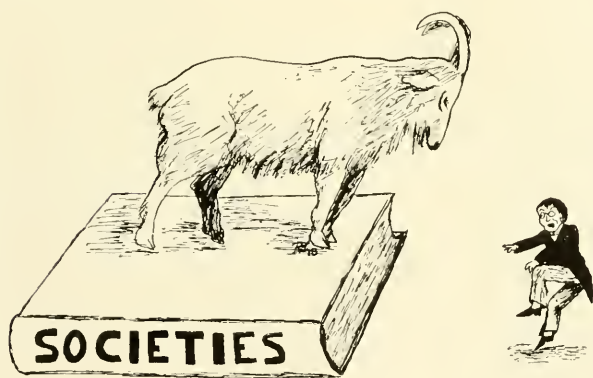


### MEMBERS

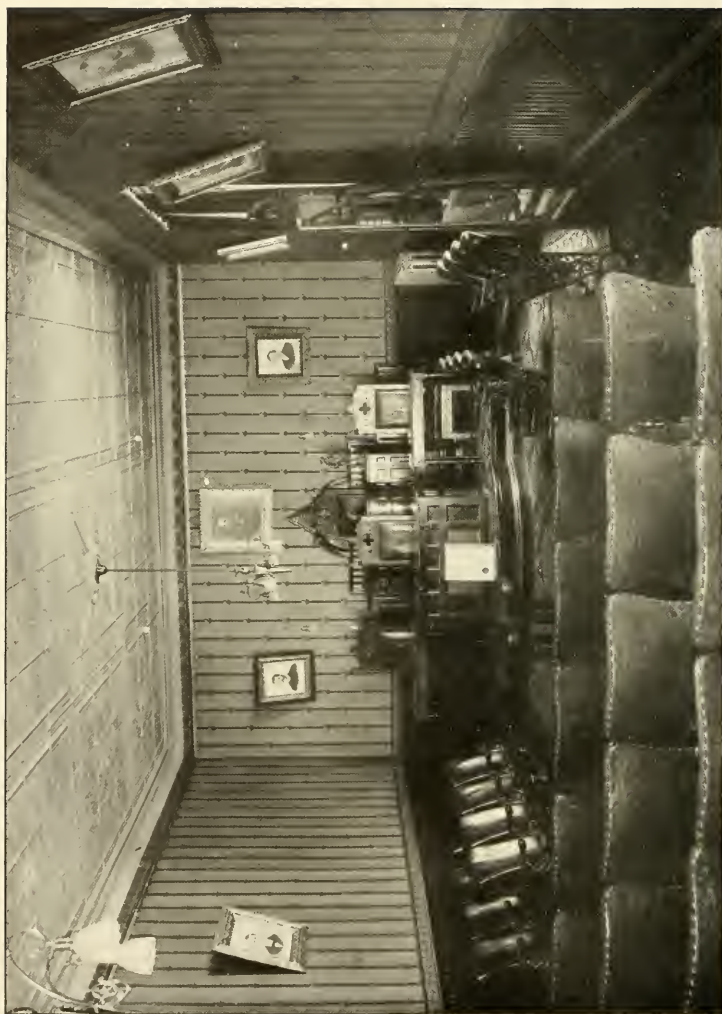
H. O. DIXON	D. D. MILES
MITCHELL FERGUSON	C. P. MURPHY
E. A. GRAY	J. U. NEWMAN, JR.
ETHEL HALES	M. P. NICHOLSON
J. C. HALES	W. F. ODOM
MINNIE JOHNSON	GRACE ORNDORFF
R. A. KENNEDY	R. H. ROBERSON
J. L. KLAPP	LUCY ROGERS
W. E. MARLEY	N. E. SYKES
MAGGIE MCGUIRE	HURLEY E. WHITSELL
Z. V. YOUNG	



COMMERCIAL CLASS



## The Literary Societies

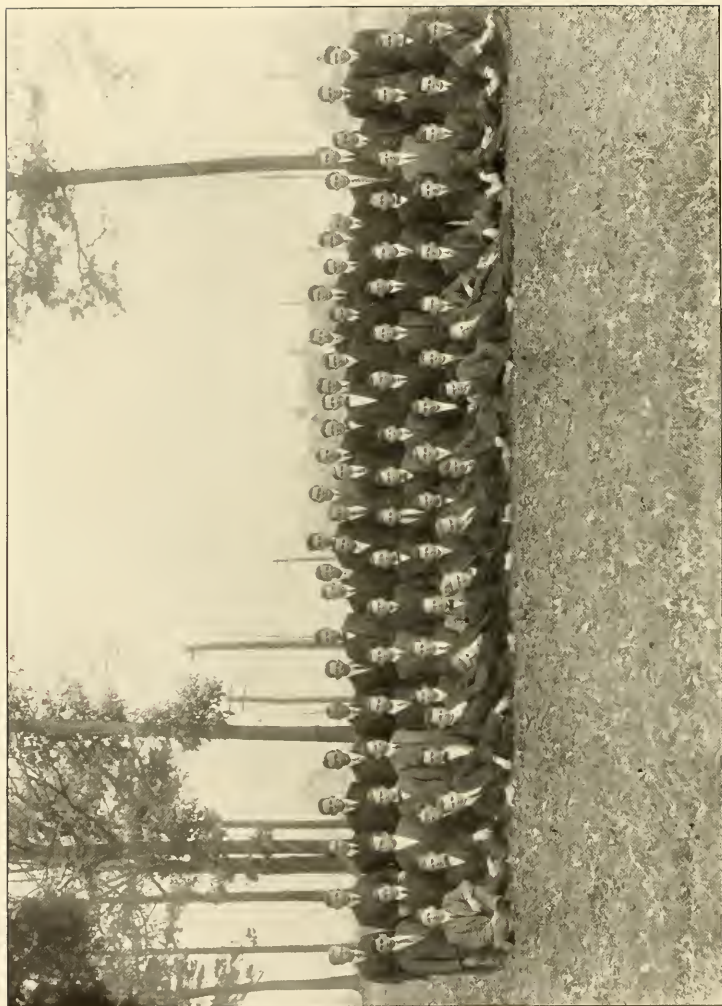


PHILOLOGIAN SOCIETY HALL





Ninety-Six



PHILOLOGIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT

**Philologian Literary Society**

✦ ✦

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

Thursday Evening, November 26, 1914

✦

**PROGRAM**

ORATION—"An Endangered Ideal"..... J. FULLER JOHNSON

COLLEGE CUTS ..... J. L. TROLLINGER

ORATION—"A Southern Commonwealth"..... F. C. LESTER

**DEBATE**

QUERY: Resolved, that it would be to the best interest of the United States to segregate the negro race.

AFFIRMATIVE

NEGATIVE

B. M. WILLIAMS

A. E. GIBSON

W. J. B. TRUITT

J. L. CRUMPTON

✦

FRANK M. AYCOCK..... *President*

J. CLAUDIUS PEEL..... *Secretary*

*Marshals*

S. S. MYRICK, *Chief*

W. L. MONROE

A. C. BERGERON

J. C. AUMAN

*(Won by the Negative)*



ROBERT F. BROWN

ROANOKE, ALA.



*Oration:*

"The Love of the Beautiful"

## Philologian Commencement Orators

PAUL V. PARKS

RAMSEUR, N. C.



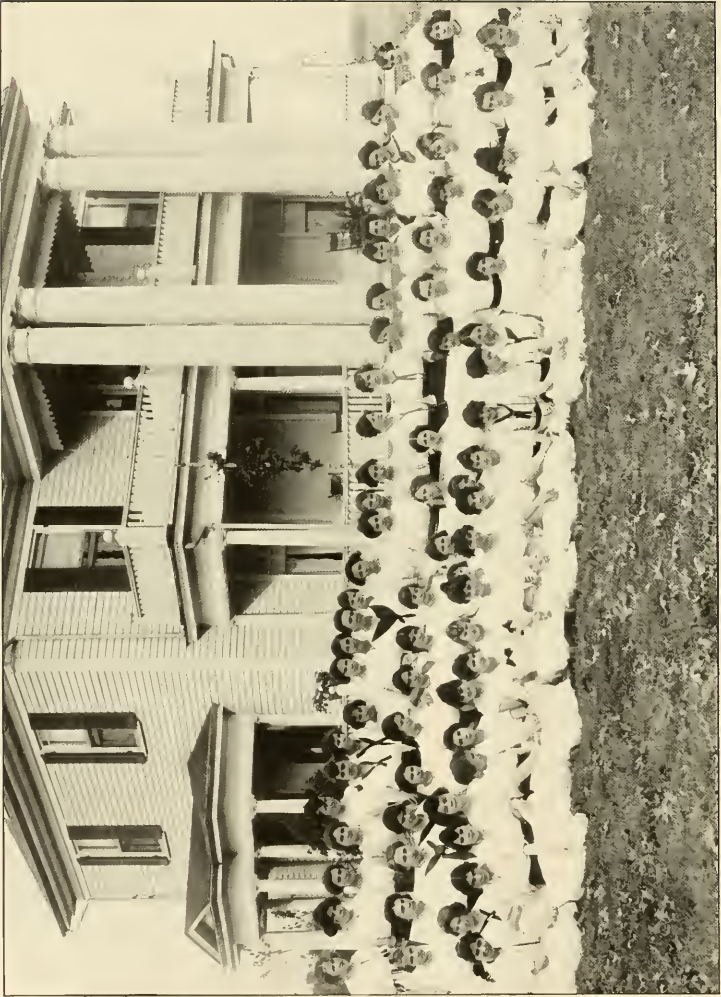
*Oration:*

"The Curse of Militarism"





PSI CHI SOCIETY HALL



One Hundred





## Psiphelian

**P**SIPHELIAN! What it doth mean  
To bear thy name so pure and clean!  
How proud we are to shield thy name,  
That it may know no death, no shame!  
And, if in school or distant land,  
United we shall always stand,  
O may our loyalty to thee  
Always the highest standard be!

Psiphelian! No word means more;  
No secret in all mystic lore  
Is dearer than our name conceals,  
Or sweeter than this name reveals.  
Psiphelians! Fair and square we play,  
And friendship's bond unites for aye  
Our hearts, as through this world we roam,  
And count Old Elon as our home.

Psiphelian! You've stood the test,  
No member dared fail do her best  
For such a worthy cause as thine,  
For such a noble name divine!  
And as we've sat within thy walls,  
Within thy grand and stately halls,  
Our hearts have swelled with honest pride,  
And into heaven we've seemed to glide.

Psiphelian! On height or plain  
We'll ever sing this sweet refrain:  
To Elon let my spirit go,  
That I may new Psiphelians know,  
And catch a glimpse of days gone by.  
Ere I shall lay me down to die,  
Just let me sit for one short hour,  
And feel that sweet Psiphelian power.



## Psiphelian History

**A**ND it came to pass, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and eighty-eight, that there were gathered together in the town of Graham, N. C., many wise men.

And they said unto themselves, "there is great need in our land of a college, wherein we may instruct our young men and our young women under positive moral and religious influences." And they all agreed and said, "Let it be so."

Then they chose five of their wisest men, and commanded them, saying, "Go forth throughout all the land, and seek a place, that we may build thereon." And when these wise men were come unto a place called Mill Point, and saw that it was a goodly land, they said, "We will build here. No more shall this place be known as Mill Point, but shall be called Elon College henceforth and forever."

And it came to pass, at the end of two full years, that the news spread almost throughout the length and breadth of the land, that all things were in readiness at Elon, and that many men of great understanding were assembled there, willing and anxious to teach all who might come.

So in the ninth month and second day of the year eighteen hundred and ninety, a multitude of boys and girls, from the East and from the West, from the North and from the South, gathered themselves together at Elon, eager to receive the instruction of these learned teachers.

These students were taught daily, and increased in knowledge.

Now in the beginning of the first half of the first year of this college, there was a great yearning in the hearts of all the girls for a Literary Society.

This desire grew and waxed strong.

Now at this time there dwelt at Elon a teacher, whose wife walked in wisdom and ministered unto many.

And it began to be noised abroad that she had great knowledge in Society work. And so the girls went unto her, and questioned her. And when she perceived their great zeal and earnestness, she withheld not her counsel, but declared unto them saying, "I will put the laws of my Society in your mind, and I will write them upon your hearts; and I will be to you a leader, and you shall be to me followers."

After that they were much troubled, saying, "Where shall we meet?" Immediately this good woman answered them, and said, "Behold there are many rooms at the place where ye are taught daily; in one of them ye can meet in secret, if ye so desire."





So on the fifth day of the week, after the going down of the sun, as the darkness began to enshroud the earth, the girls, under the guidance of this noble woman, met at the appointed place.

And when they had assembled themselves, and the work of organization was in order, one stood up and said, "By what name shall our Society be known?"

And all were silent, for none would answer.

Then one arose, saying, "There is a teacher at Elon, a man young in years but old in wisdom. Let us go forth and seek him, and he will make known to us a name by which our Society shall be called."

And straightway they all went.

And when they had come unto him, they meekly asked, "Wilt thou give us a name for our Society?"

And he, seeing in their midst one in whom he was well pleased, received them gladly. And when he had considered for a space of time, he answered and said, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, your Society shall be called Psiphelian, but let not the meaning of this mystic word be revealed, nor the interpretation thereof be made to any save the duly qualified members of your noble and worthy band."

And his words pleased them, and they departed thence, and came unto their meeting place joyfully.

Thus like Jonah's gourd vine sprang up the Psiphelian Society, but it perisheth neither by night nor by day.

For twenty and five years the Psiphelian Society hath lived and flourished.

As its members go forth to fight the battles of life, new ones in greater numbers take their places.

Each year, at Eastertide, the *Psiphelian Entertainment* doth manifest to the public the great good the Society hath accomplished.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, let not Her powers diminish, but let them go on from strength to strength, onward and upward, till Her influence is felt throughout the length and breadth of the earth. And as a certain wise one of your poets hath well written:

"Go on, go on, go on, go on,  
Go on, go on, go on;  
Go on, go on, go on, go on,  
Go on, go on, go on."

—THE DAUGHTER OF MRS. SOLOMON



One Hundred Four



ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT

**Psiphelian Literary Society**

✦ ✦

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

Saturday Evening, April 3, 1915

✦

**PROGRAM**

CHORUS

ESSAY—"The Star of the East Shall Lead Them" .....ALMA BOWDEN  
PIANO SOLO—Valse Brillante (*Masz Howski*) .....BEATRICE MASON  
HUMOROUS STORY .....EUNICE WELLONS

DEBATE

QUERY: Resolved, that it would be to the best interest of the State to allow the women  
of North Carolina the right of franchise.

AFFIRMATIVE

FRANKIE McNEIL  
LOIS WINECOFF

NEGATIVE

IVA ROTHGEB  
JENNIE WILLIS ATKINSON

✦

MYRTLE MOSER ..... *President*  
ANNIE RIPPEY ..... *Secretary*

*Marshals*

OMA UTLEY, *Chief*

MADGE MOFFITT

GERTRUDE MASON

JULIA FARMER



RUTH JOHNSON  
CARDENAS, N. C.



*Essay:*  
"Chasing a Vision"

## Psiphelian Commencement Essayists

ANNIE L. WICKER  
ELON COLLEGE, N. C.



*Essay:*  
"Art in Life"





CLIO SOCIETY HALL



CLIO LITERARY SOCIETY



CARL B. RIDDLE  
SANFORD, N. C.



*Oration:*  
"The Gentiles' Greatest Failure"

## Clio Commencement Orators

ROGER M. WHITE  
WAVERLY, VA.



*Oration:*  
"A Tribute to the South"







One Hundred Ten





ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT

**Clio Literary Society**

+ +

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

Saturday Evening, February 21, 1914

+

**PROGRAM**

ORATION—"America's Opportunity" ..... F. D. FINCH  
ORATION—"Importance of Literary Study"..... GROVER B. HARRIS  
TENOR SOLO (Selected) ..... M. E. WOODWARD  
HUMOROUS ..... E. H. RAINEY

**DEBATE**

QUERY: Resolved, that all elective and appointive officers, both State and Federal,  
should be subject to recall.

**AFFIRMATIVE**

R. P. MERRITT, North Carolina  
W. C. McCULLOCH, North Carolina

**NEGATIVE**

R. M. WHITE, Virginia  
H. E. JORGENSEN, Michigan

CORNET SOLO (Selected) ..... V. P. HEATWOLE

+

J. L. FARMER ..... *President*  
J. L. NORFLEET ..... *Secretary*

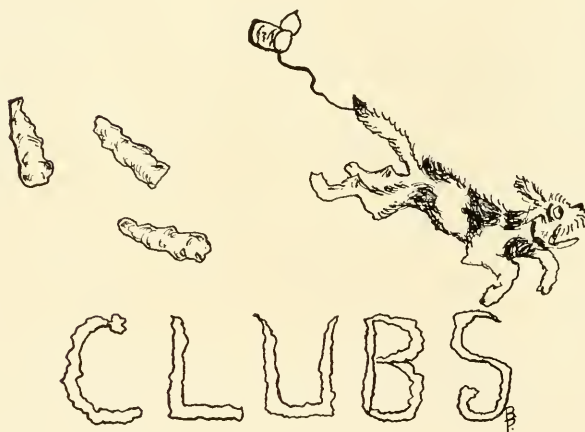
*Marshals*

W. J. COTTEN, *Chief*  
L. W. VAUGHN ..... FRANKLIN MORRETTE

*(Won by the Negative)*

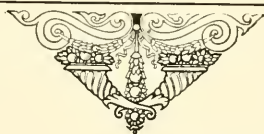
*(Best Oratorically, R. M. White)*

One Hundred Eleven





# Clubs





GLEE CLUB



KODAK CLUB

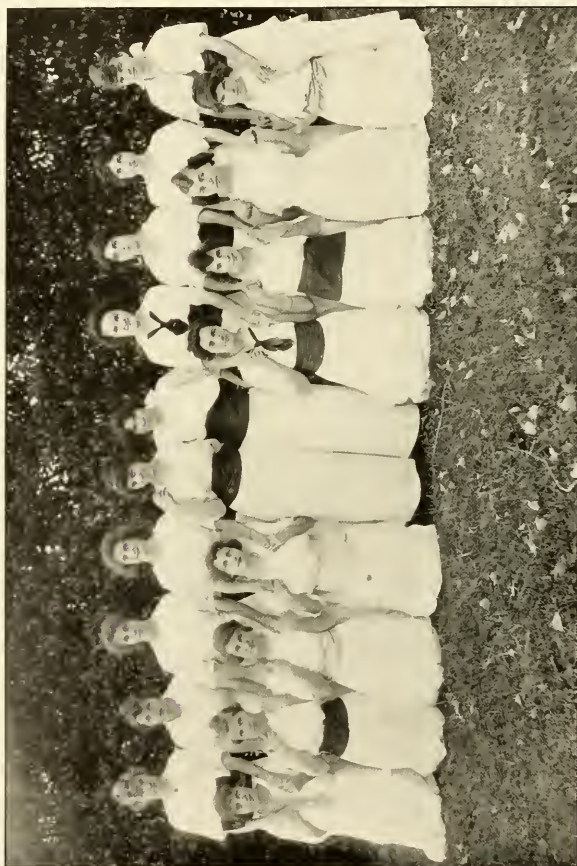


## Kodak Club

EVA ALDRIDGE  
RUTH BULLOCK  
RUTH HALL  
MATTIE KEYSER  
"Kid"

LOUISE MARTIN  
GRACE ORNDORFF  
ANNIE RIPPEY  
IVA ROTHGEB  
EVA WILBURN

One Hundred Fifteen



SISTERS' CLUB



## The Sisters' Club

MOTTO: *United we fuss, divided we agree*

PASTIME: Quarreling

QUESTION: Who keeps the pocketbook?

COLOR: All

FLOWER: Touch-Me-Not



### MEMBERS

ALDRIDGES ..... *Curious*      ATKINSONS ..... *Congenial*

DUNLAPS ..... *Dependable*

MASONS ..... *Lovable*      McCAULEYS ..... *Distant*

MICHAELS ..... *Talkative(?)*

SNIPES ..... *Jolly*      WICKERS ..... *Jealous*



CHAFING DISH PARTY

## Chafing Dish Party

MOTTO: *Just a little bit more*      TIME: Any Time, and All the Time  
 COLOR: Midnight Black and Candlelight  
 PASTIME: Midnight raids      PLACE: Anywhere  
 SONG: "We Won't Go Home Till Morning"

+

### MEMBERS

ALBERTA BOONE  
 CARMAN CUEVAS  
 RUTH HALL

RUTH JOHNSON  
 PEARLE JONES  
 BEATRICE MASON  
 PATTIE PRESTON

JANIE LEE PRITCHARD  
 BLANCHE THOMAS  
 OMA UTLEY

One Hundred Eighteen





### **The Big Four**

MORAL: We are the *Four* biggest men at Elon

MARION CLEBON BARBEE

*Biggest in* Popularity, Self-Conceit, Prodigality, Mendacity, and Hatred of Woman Suffrage.

ISAAC JAMES KELLUM

*Biggest in* Genuine Worth, Worldly Wisdom, Athletics, and Irresponsibility

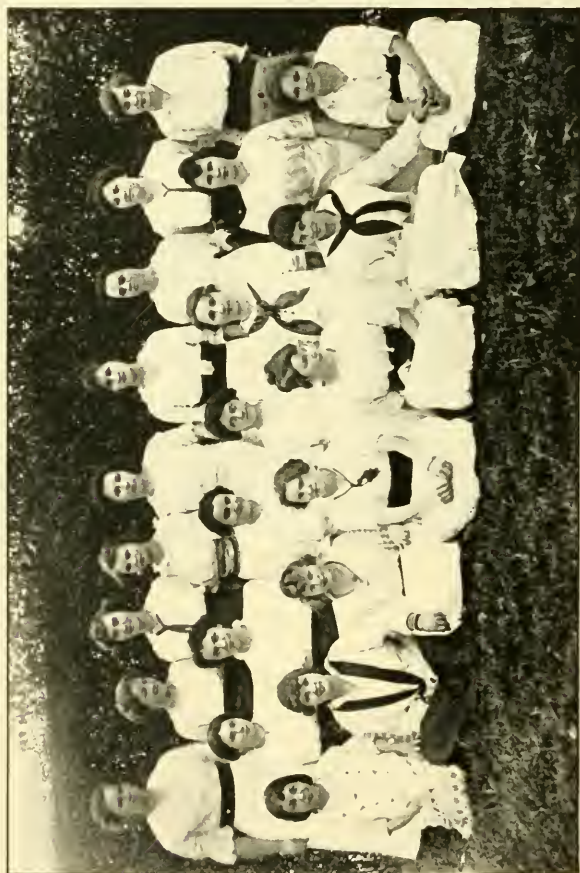
APPIUS CLAUDIUS PEEL

*Biggest in* Foolishness, Frivolity, Devilment, Inconsistency, Perverted Ability, Bluffing, and Kindred Accomplishments.

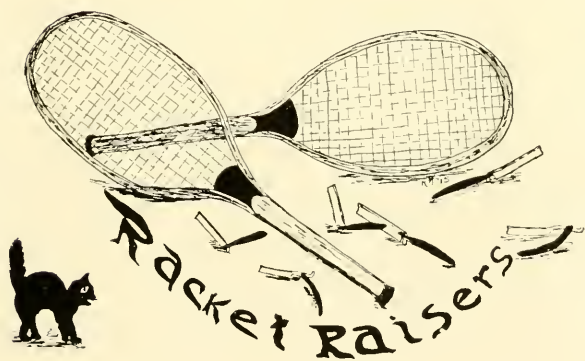
ROBERT KELLY HANCOCK

*Biggest in* Dignity, Mathematics, Latin, and in Sarcastic Speech

One Hundred Nineteen



MOTS





RACKET RAISERS



## Racket Raisers

PASSWORD: If it doesn't concern you, just let it alone

MOTTO: *Our deeds speak our praises*

PLACE OF MEETING: Any old place to raise a racket

COLORS: Wine Red and Boot Black

FLOWER: Devil's Shoestring

TIME OF MEETING: Any study hour; every study hour

MASCOT: Black Katt

PLACE OF REFUGE: Under the bed; in the wardrobe

POEM: An all-day racket  
For me and you  
Will bring forgetfulness  
Of slips and worries, too.



### OFFICERS

President.....	MISS NOBODY
Vice-President.....	THE SAME
Secretary.....	LIKewise
Treasurer.....	DITTO



### ROLL

"DOC" BOONE	"JACK" HAYWORTH	"LITTLE SISTER" MASON
"SHORTIE" BULLOCK	"BILL" JOHNSON	"STACK-POLE" NORFLEET
"SKINNIE" COLE	"PEGGY" JOHNSTON	"STONE"
"PEG" GREGORY	"GUS" LAWRENCE	"BECK" THOMAS

One Hundred Twenty-Three



## An Elaboration on the Racket Raisers

**T**O RECOUNT the deeds, adversities, victories, accomplishments, compliments, achievements, *erudiments*, predicaments, and punishments of the RACKET RAISERS is a herculean task. Such a duty should have been placed on some mightier wielder of the pen, whose intellect is non-comparable to the wisdom of your amanuensis. Coming to facts, this assembly of Augustians—thirteen numerically classified—was organized on Friday night, morning, or evening, at one o'clock, September 13, A. D. 1914.

We thirteen have as our salient characteristics *Quietness* (?), *Meditation* (?), *Solitude* (?), and an enormous capacity for *Digesting Knowledge* (?). Knowing that we possess these qualities, we applied ourselves diligently to the sneaking adversities of our abolishments. So we whisper to you an idea of these things (if you cross your heart and body to never breathe it to beloved faculty).

Once upon a midnight dreary, as we pondered weak and weary over some new prank to do, a gentle voice whispered that the lady teachers, and our Dean too, were chasing possums in the dark and bleaky woods. Our humming, buzzing MASON quoted: "Strike with all your might, girls, while the iron is red." So that our thirst for adventure might get a sip of satisfaction, the stairway was strewn with tanglefoot, and on the landing stood a fort of trunks fourfold, not neglecting to tie the elevator—then, as unexpected as Gabriel's trumpet shall sound, our dustpans, firecrackers, electric bulbs, whoops, and screams burst forth, greeting our returning victims. Evidences of hurry and clamor to catch us in this uproar were heard, but safe we thought we were, when alas! as the hoops of burning pitch entrapped the Roman foes, just in the same manner the flypaper checked our allies. But the sad day was yet to come, for once we had to realize, "Be sure your sins will find you out," since each clad in a brazen look was asked to call at the Dean's office. So one by one was ushered in to be handed five demerits. But, as Socrates drank the dregs of death, we took our penalty with never a sigh. Our achievements we keep bound within the sacred volumes of our archives, to act as encouragement to our posterity.

While greater responsibilities and probably harder duties await us in the future, with these we naturally expect to come increasing pleasures and perhaps honors. We have built up an enviable reputation, and now we are determined to preserve it. Since we see prospects of talent in our sweet little MASON, we are led to hope that she will have success in controlling her "Bee." And innocent little PEG, like the ever-turning weathercock, we fancy some day with acquired stickability will find that she really loves. Our DOC, with ambitions now to supply the physical needs, in all probability will turn in some Spring to the treatment of trees, and cause the "Sapp" to rise. The aspiring genius of talented BILL JOHNSON we fear we shall have to sacrifice to the foreign field, to be boiled by cannibals, and it is rumored that as an experiment she will approach Bill as a test of her missionary ability.

Since JACK HAYWORTH, all dressed up pink in everybody's clothes, walked across the campus, and actually smiled at a boy—she gives us hopes that in the future she will be an expert flirt-trainer. We are all proud to own that among us we have such a determined, skilled, ambitious, headstrong, happy-go-lucky, tom-boyish, deep-thinking, automatic talking machine (whose records we'd like to change occasionally), and in whom we see the great leader of the American movement of woman's suffrage—namely, SKINNIE COLE.

And should we, the said RACKET RAISERS, rise to these celestial heights of fame, we'll lay our trophies at the feet of our kindly matron, whose presence is the balm of Sloan's Liniment on a gaping wound, and also of the Dean of Women, whose eyes, which outglow the radiance of the mighty firefly, haunt us like the shadowy remembrance of a lost "weeny-wurst" haunts the "broke" and hungry disciple of the crossbites. And in our hearts we love them, that noble faculty crew; and whom we love we chasten, as the Holy Writ commands us to do.

—R. J., '16



RANDOLPH COUNTY CLUB



### **Randolph County Club**

J. C. AUMAN

W. E. MARLEY

W. C. POE

W. C. KING

J. T. MOFFITT

H. M. REDDING

P. V. PARKS

One Hundred Twenty-Five





NANSEMOND COUNTY CLUB



## Nansemond County Club

F. M. DUNAPHANT

L. C. MARCH

R. E. RIEDEL

A. J. HOLLAND

W. C. MORGAN

R. M. WHITE

H. L. JOYNER

W. F. ODUM

J. C. WILKINS

One Hundred Twenty-Six





# Organizations







## Ministerial Association

**I**T WAS in the year 1889 that Elon began the noble work of extending the kingdom of letters and of righteousness. Many have had the exalted privilege of drinking from the "Wells of Zion," and thus adding to their limited stock of wisdom and spiritual power. At this time there were many advantages offered for ministerial training, but at the same time there seemed to be a great need unsupplied, and a lack of real unity. In timely exhortation, a certain one of bygone days said: "Let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good work; not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another." So the twenty ministerial students of Elon College met in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, September 9, 1908, and organized what is known as the Student Ministerial Association.

Our organization was actuated by a threefold motive. (1) To promote a real feeling of brotherhood among those students who are looking to the ministry as a life work. (2) To actively present the claims of the Christian ministry to the more serious minded of our fellow-students. (3) To pledge each member of the Association to do some definite Christian work each week. With these noble purposes in view the Association has made rapid progress, and has been a great asset in the spiritual development of the student-body. It has also proven to be a strong exponent in preparing its members to solve many of the practical problems which inevitably present themselves.

During the lapse of these few years, our numerical strength has been doubled; but while this is true we are still too few in number, "for the fields are white unto harvest, but the laborers are few." May the happy day soon dawn when we shall see our present membership doubled. Then our steps shall become quicker, because "One can chase a thousand, and two can put ten thousand to flight." In all our walk of life may we endeavor to make effective Christ's statement, "Ye are my witnesses." And thus witnessing for him, and triumphantly marching under His banner, we are assured of a new light to illumine our minds, and a new hope to fill our souls, and a new strength to inspire our hearts.



MINISTERIAL BAND



## Ministerial Band



### OFFICERS

J. V. KNIGHT.....	President
O. D. POYTHRESS.....	Vice-President
J. G. TRUITT.....	Secretary-Treasurer
H. S. SMITH.....	Corresponding Secretary
J. L. TROLLINGER.....	Organist
W. L. MANESS.....	Chorister
R. F. BROWN.....	Historian



### MEMBERS

J. F. APPLE	W. B. FULLER	J. F. MINNIS
J. C. AUMAN	C. E. GERRINGER	W. L. MONROE
W. A. BRINKLEY	E. A. GRAY	S. S. MYRICK
J. E. BROWN	W. R. HARDESTY	D. F. PARSONS
L. E. CAGLE	J. D. HARDY	E. H. RAINEY
J. F. COOK	B. J. HOWARD	R. S. RAINEY
E. T. COTTEN	L. I. INGLE	C. B. RIDDLE
R. D. COULTER	J. F. JOHNSON	C. E. SHORT
J. P. CRAWFORD	F. C. LESTER	P. E. SMITH
A. R. FINCHER	C. C. LINDLEY	I. T. UNDERWOOD
J. W. FITZGERALD	W. D. LOY	B. M. WILLIAMS
L. W. FOGLEMAN	L. C. MARCH	L. L. WYRICK
	R. P. MERRITT	

One Hundred Thirty-One



VOLUNTEER BAND



STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND

## Student Volunteer Band

ALMA BOWDEN	.....	<i>President</i>
GRACE TROLLINGER	.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. S. SMITH	.....	<i>Secretary</i>
J. D. HARDY	.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

### MEMBERS

J. W. FITZGERALD	RUTH JOHNSON	R. P. MERRITT
W. B. FULLER	J. V. KNIGHT	S. S. MYRICK
JUANITA HAMMER	F. C. LESTER	E. H. RAINEY
TOSHIO SATO	J. G. TRUITT	

One Hundred Thirty-Three



## Student Volunteer Band

THE history of the Student Volunteer Band is short, and may be written in few words. Yet this does not mean that it is any the less important.

In a meeting held in the Elon College auditorium, by Pastor Rev. J. O. Atkinson and Rev. J. W. Harrell, February, 1914, student volunteers were called for. In answer to this call, one young lady and four young men went forward, namely: Miss Ruby Eaves, Messrs. S. S. Myrick, E. H. Rainey, R. P. Merritt, and Rev. John G. Truitt, thereby placing themselves before the Church and at the disposal of their several mission boards as candidates preparing for the foreign mission field.

In the following March, the four young men organized themselves into what is now known as the "Elon College Volunteer Band," with officers as follows: Rev. John G. Truitt, *President*; R. P. Merritt, *Vice-President*; S. S. Myrick, *Secretary*; and E. H. Rainey, *Treasurer*. This band held devotional meetings each week during the remainder of the college year.

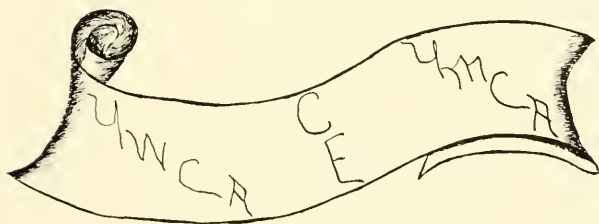
In the beginning of the Fall term, September, 1914, the Band elected three more students to active membership, and reorganized itself with the following officers: Miss Alma Bowden, *President*; Miss Grace Trollinger, *Vice-President*; Rev. H. S. Smith, *Secretary*; and J. D. Hardy, *Treasurer*. At this time, the band took on new life, and began an active work among its fellow-students, which campaign has created an active interest among the student-body.

During the North Carolina Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. Conference which was held at Elon, Dr. Hounshell, a secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, delivered an address, entitled "The Voices We Hear," which appeal, together with the splendid Christian spirit of the Conference, added seven new members to the original number.

With a Band of fourteen systematic workers, it began systematic study in connection with denominational meetings. That a more thorough work might be done, the Board elected Rev. J. V. Knight (a Senior member) as its leader. It is now studying "The Call, Qualifications, and Preparation of Missionary Candidates." These meetings have been characterized by a deep spiritual influence, and a strong desire to carry out the Lord's command, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

Among the interesting features of this year's program was a visit by a returned missionary from Japan, Miss Alice M. True, who gave much encouragement and inspiration along the line of missionary work in general. Also the President of the State Volunteer Association, Mr. Frank M. Price, who helped to ally the Band with the State organization, paid a visit. In his address he stated that the percentage of increase in membership of the Elon Band was the largest in the State.







Y. W. C. A. CABINET



## Y. W. C. A.

**W**E MAY be endowed with divine gifts, yet accomplish nothing for the uplift of humanity unless we express our love for God in works, and these works are what our Y. W. C. A. stands for. Our aim is to train young women in the service of God.

No other religious organization has proven more beneficial in bringing young women to a realization of their duty to God, or given them a greater inspiration for the work He is calling them to do, than the Y. W. C. A.

Our Society was organized the second year of the College, in 1890, with an enrollment of about fifteen girls. Having no better place to meet, the first meetings were held in a room of the young ladies' dormitory. The first officers were Mrs. Ella Johnson Smith, Miss Irene Johnson, and Mrs. W. P. Lawrence.

The society has grown continuously, until now we have seventy-five members. This year has been especially interesting, owing to the leadership of our resourceful and wide-awake president, and our loyal faculty-member, Miss Urquhart.

Aside from our regular meetings on Sunday afternoon, we have six weekly Bible-study classes, taught by members of the society. These teachers meet weekly in a normal class taught by Dr. Atkinson.

The little things the society does around the College, such as visiting the sick, and beautifying the chapel and dining-hall, are to be mentioned.

At the beginning of each college year, we give a reception to all the girls, both new and old. During the year, other little entertainments are given for the members. This year we gave a mock marriage before Christmas, and a kid party after Christmas.

Last year our Association sent two delegates to the Blue Ridge Conference. With the determination to do still greater things for the name we bear, and for the purpose to be represented at Blue Ridge in June, we set ourselves diligently to the great possibilities before us.

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### Y. W. C. A. CABINET

BEATRICE MASON..... *President*  
ANNIE LAURIE WICKER..... *Vice-President*  
ANNIE RIPPEY..... *Secretary*  
JENNIE WILLIS ATKINSON..... *Treasurer*  
GERTRUDE MASON..... *Pianist*  
PATTIE PRESTON..... *Ch'man Devotional Committee*  
GERTRUDE MASON..... *Chairman Music Committee*  
OMA UTLEY..... *Chairman Social Committee*

RUTH JOHNSON..... *Chairman News Committee*  
JENNIE WILLIS ATKINSON.....  
..... *Chairman Finance Committee*  
ANNIE LAURIE WICKER.....  
..... *Chairman Membership Committee*  
BLANCHE TEAGUE..... *Chairman Bible Committee*  
JULIA FARMER..... *Chairman Flower Committee*  
MISS BESSIE URQUHART..... *Faculty Adviser*  
One Hundred Thirty-Seven



ANNIE LAURIE WICKER  
SECRETARY



ANNIE RIPPEY  
PIANIST



J.G. TRUITT  
PRESIDENT



OMA UTLEY  
VICE-PRESIDENT



W.D. LOY  
CORRESPONDING SEC'Y.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CABINET



## Christian Endeavor Society

THE Christian Endeavor Society of Elon College will soon have passed its sixteenth birthday, having sustained during these years a development of interest, enthusiasm, and most praiseworthy Christian spirit among its members. The Society has had a constant increase in its membership since it was organized in 1899, and there is no other organization in our College to which students respond with more service and loyalty.

This Christian Endeavor Society has always been a source of religious information, inspiration, and help to both faculty and students, and for Elon to lose its influence would mean for her to lose one of her greatest powers for education and attractive college life.

The Society has always played a large part in the work of the State Union; furnishing officers from time to time, and sending contributions and delegates to its meetings.

The regular monthly business meetings are well attended, and no doubt the Society owes a great deal of its successful progress to the plans laid and the discussions carried on in these meetings. The prayer meetings are held each Sunday evening, at seven-thirty o'clock, and it is hardly possible to attend these delightful meetings without receiving inspiration, new courage, and a greater faith to continue walking in the straight and narrow way.

Under the present administration, decided steps forward have been made. The Junior Endeavor Society, which was organized early in the history of the Senior Society, has grown and developed until now the Seniors are proud to own both Junior and Intermediate Societies.

We have recently organized a Christian Endeavor Expert class. This course of study is indeed instructive and interesting, and is being pursued by a large percentage of the membership of the Society. When the course is completed, an examination will be given, and as a reward for passing this examination the student will receive the worthy and honorable title of C. E. E. (Christian Endeavor Expert).

The one high aim of college students is to be educated. A great deal of education lies in the printed pages of text-books, but a far greater portion lies in the practical experiences of modern life. To live this life successfully, one must have, in addition to "book knowledge," a high standard of morals, noble ideals and aspirations, and a true purpose in life, backed by a deep spirit of religion. The Christian Endeavor Society furnishes all this, and gives those who attend its meetings a truly spiritual uplift.



### OFFICERS

JOHN G. TRUITT.....	President
OMA UTLEY.....	Vice-President
ANNIE LAURIE WICKER ..	Recording Secretary
BLANCHE TEAGUE.....	Treasurer
ALMA BOWDEN.....	Intermediate Superintendent and Historian
DUNCAN LOY.....	Corresponding Secretary
ANNIE RIPPEY.....	Pianist
LORENA GARRETT.....	Junior Superintendent

One Hundred Thirty-Nine



Y. M. C. A. HALL



Y. M. C. A. CABINET





## Y. M. C. A.

**S**OON after the opening of Elon College, in 1890, there was organized the Y. M. C. A. This Association has grown with the College. Today it is one of the leading religious associations in the institution. It is through the Y. M. C. A. and other religious bodies that the *Elon Spirit*, so well spoken of by those who visit us, is fostered.

Our Association believes in doing things. We send delegates to all the Y. M. C. A. conferences within our reach. At the Summer conference, in 1914, which was held at Blue Ridge, N. C., Messrs. S. S. Myrick, W. J. Cotten, and W. C. Purcell were our delegates. The Church sent Dr. J. O. Atkinson, our pastor, who is an active Y. M. C. A. worker.

The Student Conference of the North Carolina Y. M. C. A.'s met with us October 7 to 11, 1914. Messrs. A. C. Bergeron and L. W. Vaughn were our representatives to the Interstate Y. M. C. A. Conference, held at Winston-Salem, in January, 1915. From these Conferences we got new inspirations, and learned what other colleges were doing.

This has been a prosperous year for our Association. We have increased our membership and attendance over all previous years. Our work has been of a high order in the student-body and the community around Elon. We have two Sunday Schools under our management, and other outside work of a religious nature.

The officers of the coming year are well able to cope with the work that lies before them. To them we extend the hearty wish that they may enjoy the most prosperous year in the history of the Association.

—W. C. PURCELL, *General Secretary*



### Y. M. C. A. CABINET

J. L. FARMER.....	<i>President</i>
W. L. KINNEY.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
B. M. WILLIAMS.....	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
C. B. RIDDLE.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
F. M. AYCOCK.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
W. C. PURCELL.....	<i>General Secretary</i>





SELF-GOVERNMENT BOARD, ALUMNI BUILDING



## Self-Government Board, Alumni Building

J. L. FARMER . . . . .	President
G. B. HARRIS . . . . .	Secretary-Treasurer
F. D. FINCH . . . . .	Councilman
W. L. KINNEY . . . . .	Councilman
T. P. HARWOOD . . . . .	Councilman
O. D. POYTHRESS . . . . .	Councilman

One Hundred Forty-Three



SELF-GOVERNMENT BOARD, EAST DORMITORY



## Self-Government Board, East Dormitory

H. S. SMITH .....	President
W. J. COTTEN .....	Vice-President
C. B. RIDDLE .....	Secretary-Treasurer
W. L. MONROE.....	Councilman
J. F. REYNOLDS.....	Councilman

One Hundred Forty-Four



# Miscellaneous





## A Sigh

**D**AY is gone,  
And darkness falls.  
'There's a silence over all.  
Seems just like I ought to hear  
Whispering words from you, my dear.  
Yet there is a hallowed Peace,  
Which in my heart will never cease.

Sadness comes  
The twilight draws.  
'Round my heart the memories fall.  
Thoughts come drifting in mind's eye  
Just like the fairies tripping shy,  
Your absence mars the heart's soft lay  
And then awakes to a brighter day.

Night winds sigh,  
Night's candles beam,  
Dews of Heaven intervene.  
Through the stillness of the dark  
I hear you calling—Star thou art!  
To the silence of my life,  
And now will end all painful strife!  
—C. B. M.





## Junior-Senior Reception

THE night of February 20 is a date never to be forgotten, especially by those who were fortunate enough to enjoy the splendor of the occasion. As is known by some, that night is set apart for the Junior-Senior reception.

Strictly at eight-thirty, the honored guests, the Seniors, together with a few faculty members, began to arrive. We were met at the entrance by two Juniors, and ushered into the reception-hall to meet the receiving line, which consisted of all the officers of the Junior Class. This being gone through with, the next feature was to acquaint ourselves with the punch-bowl, and nothing more delicious did we ever taste.

Everything being planned to the letter, there was no time allowed to drag by with "nothing to do." After everyone was known to have been served to punch, we were then told to work out a Shakespeare contest. It was soon learned who was familiar with "Old Will." The prize for the winner was a valuable book on Shakespeare. One of the lady teachers was the lucky one.

It was then announced that the fellows should draw for partners, to go to the banquet hall. The girls' names were attached to one end of little ribbons, while on the other were cards on which were painted characteristic sayings.

It being near the date of our statesman, George Washington's, birthday, the dining-hall had been tastefully decorated in red, white, and blue. On the center of the long white table stood what seemed to be a real cherry tree hanging with ripe cherries, and standing under it with his little hatchet was a statue of George Washington. Nine courses were served, and in every one there was something to remind us of our first President. Between the seventh and eighth courses, each guest was required to write a short verse, using the name of Washington, and then we were asked to read it aloud. A prize, "fifty views of Washington" (fifty two-cent stamps), was given to the one who composed the best poem.

After the banquet was over, the company was ushered back to the reception-halls, there to engage in a Washington contest.

When the eleven o'clock hour arrived, it was hard for the happy bunch to part. They lingered awhile to listen to the splendid music which was filling the building. After saying the "good night" to all, and declaring the Class of '16 to be the best hostess yet, we went to our places of abode.



MOCK MARRIAGE



## The Wedding

'T WAS the night before Thanksgiving, when all through the hall  
Everyone was wondering, matron and all;  
The walls were adorned by friends with care,  
For Cupid with arrows soon would be there;  
The audience was packed all snug in their pews  
While bursting with rapture at the glorious views;  
And Gertrude entered, wearing green and gold,  
Just thrilling the air with melodies untold;  
When from the organ there arose such a sound,  
We knew Jennie Willis was there with wondrous renown.  
Down the aisle came the party at last,  
Mr. R. Johnson with Miss Ruth Hall, his lass,  
Then Miss Kirk Gregory with Mr. Johnson. Stern  
Were the next to follow the audience learned—  
When, what to our wondering eyes should appear  
But miniature Carmen bearing a gold ring,  
Followed by little Thelma, who the flowers did bring.  
We knew in a moment it must be *Her* soon,  
But more slowly she came to meet with her doom,  
And we listened and waited the bride to appear,  
Now timid, now dainty, now trembling with fear,  
On the arm of Annie Laurie, her maid of honor true  
Came Beatrice wearing a robe of satin and tulle.  
And then in a minute we noticed on the scene,  
The groom, Oma Utley, ready to be seen,  
Supported by A. Q. Gattling, a friend in time of need,  
'Round to the altar the sacred vows to heed,  
Before the Bishop knelt the woman and the man  
As faithful Father Preston read the law of the land.  
His eyes, how they twinkled! His expression so grave  
While the sweet strains of Traumeri the organist gave.  
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head  
Soon gave them to know they had nothing to dread.  
He spoke just the words that went straight to their hearts,  
And feeling their doubts, made them happy as larks,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle,  
But we heard them exclaim as they drove out of sight,  
"Good luck to all, and to all a good night."





## The Ceremony

THE officiating minister used the following ceremony—the Hindoo Ring Ceremony (which we will quote for the benefit of all who desire to be united in matrimonial bonds):

Whereas it is not good that man should be alone, he should have him an helpmeet. Hence we are assembled here, in this august presence, this evening, to join in the sacred unity of wedlock Samantha Who and Hezekiah Rhew. First, my friends, heed these injunctions, "Wives, submit yourself unto your husbands." "Husbands, love your wives, even as your own self." Now if you have cause to believe that you cannot fulfill these obligations, it were a thousand times better that ye should never have loved.

I enjoin you to enter upon this state solemnly, soberly, discreetly, and lovingly. If anyone present has any just cause to manifest as to why these two should not become one, let him now speak, or else forever afterward be silent in seven tongues. Clasp right hands as a token of eternal devotion.

Wilt thou, Hezekiah, take this beautiful, blushing blossom to be thy bride? Wilt thou cherish, protect, and defend her, and love her above all others?

HEZEKIAH—"Well, since I come to think about the matter, parson, I guess I'll just have that thing to do."

Wilt thou, Samantha, take this semblance of a man to be thine overlord and thine domineering husband; wilt thou believe him in his untruth, be faithful to him in his infidelity, love him even though his purse stay empty and his heart should become a vacuum of love.

SAMANTHA—"Um hume-m-me-yer-I reckon I'd better do that."

Who has the nerve to donate this woman to this man?

JOSEPHUS WHO—"Avec plaisir."

Bring hither the ring, little one. Now friends, Romans, countrymen, by way of parenthesis let me explain the situation. The bride being a devotee of the suffrage cause, gave her golden ring to the melting pot, and in return for it received an iron one. This ring which I hold before your oculistic organs is a symbol of nuptial love. It is durable, and will stand much strain. Its form is a circle, and is without end, and may you, my newly-wedded friends, so endeavor to make your love.

And now, having covenanted in the presence of these witnesses, and in the Divine presence, I pronounce you husband and wife. "What therefore God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."



ELON SPRITES



## The Light Beyond

THE night is dark and dreary,  
The damp winds chill the air,  
There's not a star in the heavens,  
To guide us anywhere.

The vast Unknown is before us,	My soul is too burdened with anguish
Not a ray of light do we spy	My heart is sad and morose.
Ah! Life seems so dark and dreary	The sorrows and griefs and languish
As shadows from a wintry sky—	Seem ready to lessen my course.

Though the night is dark and above us,  
And the way seems stony and long,  
Though the heart is burdened with anguish  
And the castles seem lost with Time.

We know just back of the clouds  
Afar—yet thou lingerest near;  
We know the cares of today must vanish  
And tomorrow will not be so.

Then why should we doubt and despair?  
Why should the shadows overcome?  
There is Hope, there is Truth, there is Love,  
God reigns and all is well.

—C. B. M.



PRACTITIONERS OF WITCHCRAFT



AN ROUND ATHLETE



ATHLETIC COUNCIL



## Athletic Council

W. C. MORGAN.....	<i>President</i>
A. J. HOLLAND.....	<i>Secretary</i>
F. D. FINCH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. L. FARMER.....	<i>Baseball Manager</i>
R. T. BRADFORD.....	<i>Basket-Ball Manager</i>
J. C. PEEL.....	<i>Tennis Manager</i>





MISS JENNIE WILLIS ATKINSON  
*Basket-Ball Sponsor*





BASKET-BALL TEAM



## Basket - Ball Personals

“**S**HINE” BRADFORD, a guard of last season, was in the game this year, but was shifted from his old position at guard to that of forward, left vacant by “Dummy” Newman. “Shine” proved just as good at forward as he was at guard. He made good in two positions this year, as manager and as forward. He was on the “job” in arranging the schedule. He got a good northern trip, playing the best teams in Virginia and other States. He was always in the game for all he was worth. He has taken part in every game for the last three years, and has been the mainstay of the team.

Morgan, captain, finished his second and last year as guard on the team. “Mollie” showed great improvement this year over last year, particularly in floor work. He possesses quite a deal of stickability, and never asks any quarter of his forward, nor gives any. He is in the game throughout. We can rely on him and “Mug” to guard their forwards to a standstill.

McCauley, a sub-center of last year, found it easy to get the tip-off this year, and has played phenomenal ball. Bruce was in the game from the very beginning, and had plenty of pep. He passes the ball well, and is quite adept in shooting goals. He won fame for himself and team in shooting foul goals. He is noted for being all over the floor during a game. We can always rely on Bruce to do his work well.

Moorefield, a star forward, was there with the goods. A characteristic of George is his fondness for shooting goals. He usually gets the first goal. He can hit the pocket as well when a guard is on him as when he is uncovered. He is very skillful in dodging. George worked hard the whole season, and the success of the team was in a large measure due to his untiring efforts. He is adept in shooting goals and dribbling through the lines. We can always rely on him to deliver the goods.

Massey, a guard, played his first season of basket-ball this year. He went in with a determination to fill the place on the regular quint left vacant by “Boomp” Morrette, and by hard work he won out over his competitors. His skill in passing the ball won applause from all. He is in the game all the time. He uses his size to great advantage in dodging. He is noted for his close guarding, and his long, almost impossible freak shots from the middle of the floor. He and “Mollie” did good team work. “Mug” deservedly won his “E.”

Hutchins, a sub-guard, proved himself to be a phenomenal player. He is known by his close guarding. He made an able and reliable substitute. We can always depend on “Hutch” holding his man scoreless. He played his first game against A. and M., in which he won fame for himself and team. His man got only one through the basket. He works all the time, but never says a word.

James Bradford was an aspirant for Varsity honors this year, and by hard work he won a place as sub-forward. James is a good level-headed player, and by next season he will prove as good a man as his brother, “Shine.” He is steady, and does his work well. He deserves applause for the services done in the games he played.

“Ash” Holland played his first year as sub-forward. He is a hard worker, and is noted for his fast floor work. He is also good in shooting goals. “Ash” and “Jimmie” are two good forwards. All they need is a little more quinine. In the games Ayler played, he acquitted himself well.

Tom Harwood played his first year as sub-center. “Tom” has the pep that it takes to win. He is famed for his hard work, and he always sees that his opponent doesn’t score. Tom did as good work in refereeing as he did in playing. He is a reliable man.



## Basket-Ball State Championship, 1915

Fifteen games in all were played with colleges, in which Elon scored 347 points, and her opponents 249. The tabulated results are as follows:

January	11—Carolina	15	Elon	9
	15—Trinity	16	Elon	18
	26—Carson and Newman	7	Elon	57
	30—A. & M.	22	Elon	29
February	3—Guilford	25	Elon	21
	6—A. & M.	11	Elon	24
	8—Virginia Polytechnic Institute	16	Elon	17
	9—Virginia Polytechnic Institute	17	Elon	12
	10—Virginia Military Institute	34	Elon	18
	11—Staunton Military Academy	8	Elon	13
	15—Wake Forest	12	Elon	35
	19—Guilford	5	Elon	32
	20—Trinity	16	Elon	18
	24—Wake Forest	30	Elon	25
	27—Carolina	15	Elon	19
Total all other colleges		249	Elon	347

Elon played two practice games with Y. M. C. A. quints, winning from Durham by 40 to 11, and losing to Greensboro by a score of 28 to 19 in the tryout game of the season, in which every member of the squad on November 28 was given a chance. Adding these scores to the college totals, we find Elon putting up 406 points to her opponents' 288.

An analysis of these facts reveals that, taking into account all college games played, the quint won ten out of fifteen. For the State colleges of North Carolina, Elon won seven of ten games, playing five of the leading colleges, as follows: Carolina, Wake Forest, Trinity, Guilford, and A. & M. Games were scheduled with Davidson, but canceled by that quint. Elon is the only bunch that played all the major teams in the State, taking two each from Trinity and A. & M., and breaking even with Carolina, Guilford, and Wake Forest. In view of these facts, it is hardly to be expected that any other quint will seriously intention any question of her right to be recognized as *Collegiate State Champion*.



"INVINCIBLE" BASKET-BALL TEAM



## **"Invincible" Basket-Ball Team**

W. M. HORNER

J. P. SMITH

J. D. FINCH, *Manager*

J. C. LEE

W. C. FRANCKS

J. W. STEPHENS

L. C. HUTCHISON

R. S. DOAK, *Coach*



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM



## Girls' Basket-Ball Team

EVA WILBURN

BEULAH EARMAN

RUTH BULLOCK

PEARLE EARMAN

GRACE ORNDORFF





TRACK



MISS GRACE WALTON  
*Track Sponsor*





TRACK TEAM







MISS AZZIE Q. GATLING  
*Tennis Sponsor*



BOYS' TENNIS SQUAD

## Boys' Tennis Squad

M. O. STONE

J. C. PEEL

S. T. HOLLAND

NELSON RICHARDS

S. B. McCAULEY

W. M. HORNER



## Tennis

THOUGH the interest in tennis has somewhat lagged at Elon for the past few years, it seems this year to have taken on a new lease of life, and with the coming of the warm days of Spring we expect a tennis fever to break out even worse than in the Fall of 1914, the courts being filled every afternoon when it was possible to play.

In the Fall, this sport had much to strive against. Over two-thirds of the time the courts were too muddy to play on, and the practice was necessarily limited. The intercollegiate games were made slow or rained out on account of wet grounds. There were only two played—the tournament with Lenoir going to Elon; the one with Davidson being won by Davidson.

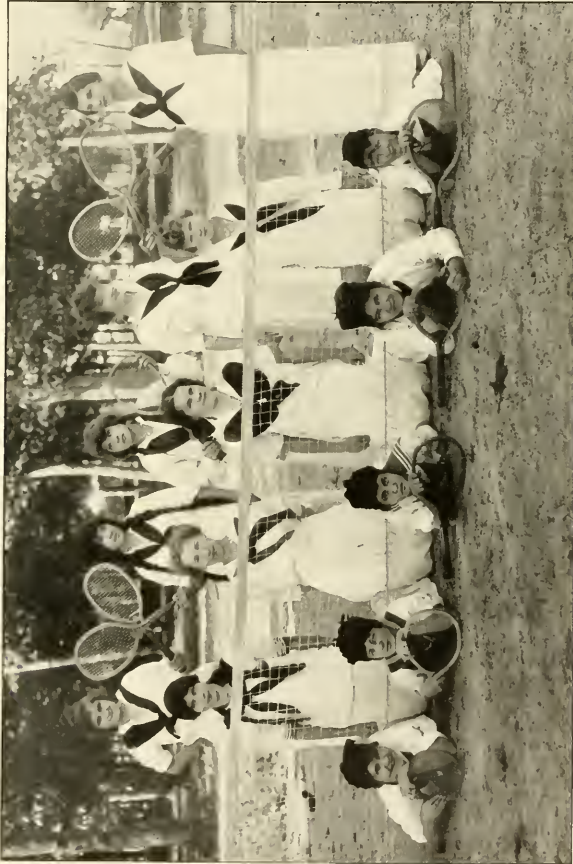
Though tennis is not so strenuous an exercise, and though for the beginner it lacks excitement; yet by physical culture authorities it is said to be the most healthful and best exercise of all the college games, and to the player of skill it is most fascinating. Hence we think it should receive more recognition in all colleges, and we shall attempt to stimulate its interest by building some new courts and arranging tournaments for the coming Spring.

Our prospects for a winning team this Spring are excellent. McCauley, who has played class tennis for four years, and Varsity for two, will give the representative of any other college a hard tussle in singles, and with proper support will win in the doubles, unless the team against him be extra strong.

Peel, as playing manager, is a very able co-player with McCauley. With the proper practice, they can do good team work. Also in singles he will make a good showing.

Shirley Holland, as substitute, gave the others on the team a hard time to get their place. He played a steady, consistent game, and for his first year compares favorably with any other player Elon has had for some time.

There is also much other good material for tennis players, and with a little practice it may be brought out. Those who now hold their places on the team will most probably have to go some to keep them when the tournament is held again.



GIRLS' TENNIS CLUB





MISS HELEN BRINKLEY  
*Baseball Sponsor*



BASEBALL TEAM





## Baseball Schedule, 1915

+

J. L. FARMER ..... *Manager*  
H. E. ATKINSON ..... *Captain*  
R. S. DOAK ..... *Coach*

+

March 20—Carolina at Chapel Hill.  
March 22—A. and M. at Raleigh.  
March 24—Guilford at Guilford.  
March 25—Belmont at Belmont.  
March 26—Davidson at Davidson.  
March 27—Wofford at Spartanburg.  
March 29—University of Vermont at Elon.  
April 3—Greensboro League at Greensboro.  
April 5—Guilford at Greensboro.  
April 7—Weaverville at Elon.  
April 9—Richmond College at Elon.  
April 10—Wake Forest at Burlington.  
April 12—Winston League at Winston.  
April 13—Roanoke College at Salem.  
April 14—Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg.  
April 15—Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg.  
April 16—Staunton Military Academy at Staunton.  
April 17—Virginia Military Institute at Lexington.  
April 26—Wofford at Elon.  
April 27—Wofford at Elon.  
April 29—Wake Forest at Wake Forest.



GYMNASIUM CLASS





## As They Appear to Us

DR. HARPER.....	A Solomon
DR. NEWMAN.....	The very pink of courtesy
DR. LAWRENCE.....	Stern as a lion
MISS URQUHART.....	Obey me, and the world is mine
DR. ATKINSON.....	His kindness endureth forever
DR. RANDOLPH.....	Patient as Job
DR. WICKER.....	Work—the best motto
PROFESSOR BRANNOCK.....	Happiness is the spice of life
DR. AMICK.....	Be pleasant to all
MISS WILSON.....	Be independent
MISS BARNES.....	Go careful
MISS DAVIDSON.....	Make the best of life
MISS FOGLEMAN.....	Never shirk a duty
MRS. RIDDLE.....	Be true to your calling
PROFESSOR DOAK.....	The mind-reader, beware!
PROFESSOR HOOK.....	Rule those who do not rule you
PROFESSOR JOHNSON.....	Even has a word for a dog!
MRS. HOLLAND.....	"Old Curiosity Shop"
MRS. LAW.....	An enemy to no one
MR. JORGENSON.....	Time is precious
MR. HEATWOLE.....	Music hath charms
MR. WEST.....	Work while you must
MR. PAGE.....	Life is what we make it
MRS. JONES.....	There is no time for seriousness
MISS MCNEIL.....	Work brings worry
MR. BROWN.....	A very present help
MR. HANCOCK.....	Have your own way
MR. KELLUM.....	Ditto



## Proverbs of an Elonite

- 1.** THOU shalt have no other boss before us.
- II. Thou shalt not use the rules and regulations as thy authority for corrections.
- III. A studious boy makes a glad professor; but a numbskull is a grievous burden to himself.
- IV. He that being often flunked slanders the professor, loses future hope thereby.
- V. He that loafeth about and doeth nothing shall certainly be *shipped*, and that right early.
- VI. Love the professor as thyself, and thou shalt pass the exams.
- VII. Remember the Sabbath day to go to church, for if thou faileth, thou shalt surely be on probation during *social* hour.
- VIII. A good grade is rather to be chosen than much knowledge.
- IX. Love thou not sleep, lest when thou comest to examinations thou wilt forget all its joys, and it will be a sad remembrance of the past.
- X. The house is prepared against the day of battle.
- XI. Any fool can go to bed; getting up takes a man.
- XII. When he speaketh fair believe him not, for there are seven lies in his heart.
- XIII. A hard answer turneth away love, but soft words stir up affection.
- XIV. Better is a Freshie who prepeth not, than a Senior who prepeth always.
- XV. He that falleth in love while in college will not profit thereby.
- XVI. Commit thy bluffs unto the professor, and thy grade will be established.
- XVII. Bow down thine ear and hear the words of the professor and apply thine heart to thy sweetheart.
- XVIII. No, marvel not, the Seniors themselves are transformed into angels of light.



## Go To

M. E. WOODWARD.....	For most energy
W. J. COTTEN.....	For loquacity
M. C. BARBEE.....	For opposition
H. E. JORGENSEN.....	For physical strength
L. W. FOGLEMAN.....	For music
ANNIE LAURIE WICKER.....	For poetry
H. J. FLEMING.....	For good common sense
LELA HAYWORTH.....	For modesty
NELSON RICHARDS.....	For a dun
RUTH HALL.....	To get credit
O. D. POYTHRESS.....	For oratory
OMA UTLEY.....	For self-confidence
D. F. PARSONS.....	For a ton of precision
RUTH MATTHEWS.....	For boldness
I. J. KELLUM.....	For good military bearing
PATTIE PRESTON.....	For determination
R. K. HANCOCK.....	For an angelic smile
BEATRICE MASON.....	For a jolly good time
W. D. LOY.....	For advice in love affairs
FRANKIE McNEIL.....	For gymnastic instruction
F. M. AYCOCK.....	For self-conceit
IONE McCAULEY.....	For flirtation
S. S. MYRICK.....	For profanity
ZULA MURRAY.....	For help
W. L. KINNEY.....	With your perplexing problem
MYRTLE MOSER.....	For anything except Kinney



## Songs With a Meaning

BRUCE McCAULEY..	{ "It was after a game of tenn's, Their lips met over the net."
OMA UTLEY.....	Please Don't Take My Loving Man
PEARLE JONES.....	You've Got Your Mother's Big Blue Eyes
E. T. COTTEN.....	He's a Devil in His Own Home Town
J. V. KNIGHT.....	That Hypnotizing Man
W. J. COTTEN.....	Why Don't You Smile?
DUNCAN LOY.....	I Love the Ladies
FRANK AYCOCK.....	Isch Ka Bibble
PATT PRESTON.....	Say Good Bye to Your Traveling Man
CLEBON BARBEE.....	The High Cost of Loving Is Driving Me Mad
R. K. HANCOCK.....	If I Had My Way
L. W. FOGLEMAN.....	Mamma, Won't You Kiss Me?
JOHN FARMER.....	Everybody Loves My Girl
BEATRICE MASON.....	College Man for Me
O. D. POYTHRESS.....	{ Any Little Girl That's a Nice Little Girl Is the Right Little Girl for Me
D. F. PARSONS.....	Everybody Has a Girl But Me
W. C. PURCELL.....	{ I Used to Sing, I Wish I Had a Girl; But Now It's Don't Take Me Home
MOLLY MORGAN.....	You Can't Jolly Molly Any More
IONE McCAULEY.....	{ If You're Looking for a Sweetheart, Just Take Me Home
CLAUDIUS PEEL.....	Smarty
BILLIE MYRICK.....	He'd Have to Get Out and Get Under to Fix His Ford
WHOLE CLASS.....	Let's Wait For The Last Train Home



## Peculiarities      Individualities Idiosyncrasies

JULIA FARMER.....	Well Fathers!
IONE McCAULEY.....	Look!
GERTRUDE MASON.....	Well su' thing!
FRANK AYCOCK.....	That's the thing!
O. D. POYTHRESS.....	Oh Good Night!
DUNCAN LOY.....	Pshaw!
HANCOCK.....	Well—here now!
PATT PRESTON.....	I'm so mad I could pop!
BEATRICE MASON.....	Let's have it cute!
FRANKIE McNEIL.....	Mercy!
HELEN BRINKLEY.....	Oh, I don't care!
DR. AMICK.....	Please to—and the like!
RUTH HALL.....	I love you!
ALMA BOWDEN.....	Well, I'll be jumped up!
C. C. JOHNSON.....	Well, I'll be fair with you!
OMA UTLEY.....	???—??—??—?
CLAUDIUS PEEL.....	Boys, didn't we kill him?
RUTH JOHNSON.....	I'll swan!
LELIA HAYWORTH.....	I've got to go study(?)
SHINE BRADFORD.....	Yonder goes my little queen!

One Hundred Eighty-Two





## Extracts from the Senior Class Diary

- September 2—College opens. Seniors at last!  
3—Billy taken for a Freshman.  
4—Senior Class meets; opposition is inaugurated.  
5—Class appears at annual reception. They make wondrous displays at entertaining. D. F. Parsons chooses joining the Freshman line rather than act the part of a formal Senior without first learning the art. Two or three members of the Class feel so highly their d'gnity as to join the Faculty receiving line and pass as Faculty members.  
6—"Sister" takes Professor West for a Freshman.
- October 1—Outline of graduating theses due. A great stir-up, a searching of all the encyclopedias that could be found. But alas! they come to realize that they must be original, and to their brain they finally resort.  
3—Boys set their mustaches to grow wild.  
4—Girls resolve to abandon the boys.  
8—Boys are abandoned, but after having shaved are accepted back into the class of human beings.  
22—Chicken and cream for dinner.
- November 4—Eddie Cotten learns the art of flirting.  
6—Purcell advertises as a phrenologist.  
10—Barbee stands up during chapel service.  
12—Parsons has pictures made while singing; the camera was broken, and Senior Class picture was delayed for a week.  
22—*Girls' Basket-Ball Pictures Made.*  
25—Defeat in Junior-Senior Debate. Extreme quietness.  
26 to 29—Happiness—a holiday on. Aycok falls in love.
- December 3—W. J. Cotten confesses to being in love.  
4—Oma Utley sets up Senior girls.  
8—Tired of hearing BUSSY.  
17—Examinations begin.  
23—Senior Class passed on Calculus. Great rejoicing. Why?  
25—Dinner at home. Sickness follows.
- January 1 to 15—A realization.  
7—Fogleman returns and is in love.  
9—Purcell phrenologizes a barrel-head.  
12—Excused from writing theses. Joy unanimous.  
15—Dr. Wicker absent on logic. Unparalleled exhilaration.  
17—Ione McCauley receives a call.  
19—Aycok defines love—one thing not controlled by a trust.  
20—Purcell mistaken for Dr. Harper.  
21—Barbee has a vision.



- January 25—Annual dedicated for third time.  
27—Farmer keeps awake all day.  
28—W. J. Cotten smiles. O the wondrous works of love!  
30—E. T. Cotten is advised to stop flirting, as he doesn't know how.  
31—L. J. Kellum telegraphs *Maggie* to come on, as he is very lonely.
- February 1—R. K. Hancock grows uneasy for fear he will feel lost when the Annual work is complete.  
9—Dr. Wicker is given a leave of absence on account of ill-health, to the great sorrow of the whole Class(?).  
20—Junior-Senior reception.  
22—PHIPSICLI goes to press. Hurrah!

✦

## Why

The Sophs put the question: "Why did you come to Elon?" to a few Freshies, and the following answers were respectively given:

- ALBERTA BOONE: Ask Dr. Harper.  
JAMES BRADFORD: 'Cause pa and ma and Shine said so.  
EUGENE PAGE (Prof?): To be looked up to.  
ELSIE COLE: To design a 1918 banner.  
MARLAND STONE: To learn to straighten my tie.  
JOE RAPER: To get a date.  
EUGENE RECTOR: To get rid of a girl.  
MACK HORNER: To learn how to sit at the table without spilling gravy.  
CHARLES WHITELOCK: To see "Bill."  
SHIRLEY HOLLAND: Because Allie Lee did.  
ALLIE LEE NORFFLEET: Because Shirley did.  
ESMOND RIEDEL: To get something to eat; but I got off at the wrong station.  
MAGGIE MCGUIRE: Lawd only knows.  
JUANITA HAMMER: I like to debate.  
LOIS WINECOFF: I had heard it was "Rainy" here.  
LILLIE FRAZIER: Sister had all the problems worked out.  
CURTIS BEAM (very softly): I hardly know.  
LELA HAYWORTH: Elon is a co-ed! I'm a Christian!  
BLANCHE THOMAS: Lord a massy—that scholarship.  
INA DUNLAP: To cheer the Elonite with a before-breakfast song.  
RUTH WICKER: I came to see and conquer.  
F. M. DUNAPHANT: To make poetry wth Alma.  
LEE THOMAS: Nothing else to do.  
JOHN VINCENT: This is the life.  
EMETTE TUCK: To get a letter from my girl.  
WILL SIMPSON: To dress up and look swell in borrowed glad rags.



## Wanted

**A**LL the girls to have their finger nails manicured—MISSES WILSON, BARNES, and DAVIDSON.  
Silence!—MRS. HOLLAND.

A place as a human talking machine: can go at a rapid rate—M. C. BARBEE and JENNINGS FLEMING.

Other girls' love-letters to answer: have had much experience—IONE McCAULEY.  
More light in Science and Psychology classrooms, as the rays of comprehension seem dull—DR. WICKER.

To tell somebody something—RED POYTHRESS.

People to appreciate my cleverness—BEATRICE MASON.

Translation to Smith's Selections—APPIUS CLAUDIUS.

A little bit of love—EDDIE COTTEN.

To stand in with Dr. Harper—J. V. KNIGHT.

### FOR SALE

Enough powder to supply a regiment—CAREY PORTER and LELA HAYWORTH.

Information as to how to break hearts—L. W. FOGLEMAN.

All kinds of flattery and extravagant compliments; apply to AZZIE GATLING.

Bargain day! Big sale of switches, puffs, curls, rats, rouge, cologne, etc.—GERTRUDE MASON.

Several hundred pounds of advice—W. D. LOY and M. C. BARBEE.

### LOST

Golden opportunity, containing a handclasp, a hug, and a kiss—Finder will please return to BIG "SHINE," and receive reward.

A way to make the Elon College girls obey—Miss URQUHART.

### FOR RENT

A vacant upper story—CLAUDE PEEL.

### GIVEN AWAY

High-grade, genuine Columbia-finished sarcasm; apply to PROFESSOR BRANNOCK.

### SENTENCED TO DEATH

Supper—By order of FACULTY.

### NOTICE

Brain to sell. Don't rush, don't crowd. Plenty in reserve.—Apply to SENIOR CLASS.

One Hundred Eighty-Five



## Seen by a Man Up a Tree

**D**R. ATKINSON, on Social Science: If there were no sinners in the world, we could get rid of all the preachers.

BEATRICE MASON: I hope we will always have some sinners.

If this were a military school, would Lloyd March?

If Cotten is worth 6½ cents per pound, how much is Hayworth?

Though deadly germs in kisses hide,  
At the price the cost is small.  
'Tis better to have kissed and died,  
Than never to have kissed at all.

Talking about people having big hearts, but none have one quite so large as Mamie Johnston, 'cause she wishes to take a Tuck in hers.

A Bluff's a handy kind of thing  
To have around when all goes wrong.  
It helps your grade if you can sling  
A healthy Bluff, and sling it strong.

Then throw your Bluff, and back it hard—  
Be like the lonesome scary pup  
Who's left alone the house to guard,  
And barks to keep his courage up.

"RED": Here—

FRANKIE: Little dog,

Why does Frank Aycock go star gazing when he passes West Dormitory?

WHOLE SCHOOL: This grading sho' ain't fair.

HANCOCK: A reputation! My kingdom for a college reputation!

Someone at the table remarked that Jack Johnson had returned to take his M. A. degree, when Oma Uitley said, "He may take his O. M. A."

RUTH JOHNSON wishes to add another "White-Lock" to the few she already has.

W. L. KINNEY: I've got the best looking girl in the world.



ESMOND RIEDEL: A dope! a dope! a dope for anyone who will take Jennings Fleming out of my room!

PROFESSOR JORGENSON: Where are you going?

BILL KINNEY: Over to see the queen.

Everybody is hereby forbidden by law to speak to my Pearle—R. K. HANCOCK.

There is one thing Azzie Gatling would like to get, that other people do not want. It is a "Bill."

TOM HARWOOD: There will be a hot time in the old town tonight.

J. V. KNIGHT: No! There will be a warm occasion in the ancient city this evening.

CLAUDE PEEL (to Red): What is the similarity between a bald-headed man and a hound dog?

RED: Both can make a little (hair—hare) go a long way.

FOGLEMAN (to Marmaduke): Don't you want religion?

MARMADUKE: I wouldn't mind having a little.

MR. HANCOCK: If a man were to get up on a mule's back, where would he get down?

MR. KELLUM: On a duck's back.

Upon being asked by a Davidson student what was the name of Elon's Annual, Shirley Holland replied, "Fly-Sky-High."

MRS. HOLLAND: Esmond, haven't you had all you want to eat?

ESMOND: Yes-s, but my mind ain't satisfied yet.

M. C. BARBEE: If anybody associates my name with Jennings Fleming's in the Annual, I'll take a two by four scantling to him.

FRANK AYCOCK: No, Dunc, I can't let you have my job as chapel monitor. It gets me too many set-ups from the boys.

For sale by the Seniors, after June: a few privileges.

DR. WICKER: Students live as if to die today, but study as if to live forever.



WILLIE COTTEN: Just because I never have loved a girl, that's no reason why I never will.

DUNK: Do you love Kirk like I used to?

TOM: Yes, but not in the same way.

MISS FRAZIER (to Miss Rippey, out strolling one evening): Doesn't the moon seem to be nearer the earth tonight?

ANNIE: Why, Lillie, that is the electric light on the tank.

RUTH HALL: If Shakespeare can put a girdle around the world in forty minutes, how long will it take me to put a girdle around myself?

PATT: Mrs. Holland, did I get any mail?

MRS. HOLLAND: Yes, I put a letter in your room.

PATT: Whom is it from?

MRS. HOLLAND: I don't know. I'll open it and see.

The Senior girls were out walking one day. As it happened, they were going in the direction of Gibsonville, and in noticing black smoke arising from that direction, Beatrice Mason remarked: Oh, there is a lot of smoke in Gibsonville. Maybe it'll turn Mr. Daughtry's hair black.

MR. AYCOCK is entitled to an extra degree provided he finishes his correspondence course by June.

DR. ATKINSON (discussing charity work on Social Science class): There is a kind woman in Raleigh who makes it her business to help the poor. She never fails to lend a helping hand to beggars without asking questions. She always feeds the hungry. I have stopped there frequently myself.

ALBERTA BOONE: If you want to attract attention, get a little pan to rattle on your window.

JULIA FARMER (at dinner): I wonder how long it took the kitchen force to think up this dessert?

PROFESSOR DOAK: I hope it didn't take long enough to make an impression on their mind, because I want them to forget it.

Someone remarked that John Farmer said he wanted an economizing wife. Several days later the lights came on about three in the afternoon. Suddenly Helen Brinkley pulled down the shades, saying, I am economizing the daylight.

One afternoon, as the three weird sisters of the Senior Class were out walking, they came in contact with an unruly mule. Then Beatrice Mason said: Look out girls, that animal is no respecter of persons.



## A Call to Arms

**I**N THIS argument, student friends, we are trying to show to the world at large that there is no need for examinations, especially college examinations; that they have through the ages had a bad history, and that instead of being beneficial they are really against the majority of the laws of the Decalog, which if violated will bring destruction to any nation or people that disobeys them.

The first examination of which we have any authentic record was the one made by Sister Eve in the garden of Eden. There she examined the forbidden fruit of the Tree of Life, being prompted, as we are in the present day, to make the examination for the purpose of obtaining knowledge. Every one of us knows this examination was the beginning of human misery, and that we today, seven thousand centuries after the examination, are still suffering because of her iniquity, which was the direct result of an examination. Thus we can readily see that the institution of examinations was one of the greatest blunders ever committed by mankind.

Now to another instance: When Noah, the patriarch, was on his cruise in the Ark, one of the whales (whales lived on land before the Flood) wanted to make an examination, for the purpose of obtaining a knowledge of the content of the water, and also to find out what effect it would have on his skin. Finally, summoning all the courage he could muster, he leaped out of the top window of the Ark into the surging billows of the mighty deep. Ever since that time he and his kind have had to live in the sea, and have been bereft of the beauties of God's country. Here we see two representative cases: the first caused untold suffering, and banished Paradise forever from the face of the earth, to the great and eternal loss of the descendants of Adam and Eve; the second brought great sorrow upon the posterity of the whale, in that he once had legs, which he has now lost from disuse, and once he could live off the luscious fruits of the gardens and the savory meats of the animals of the earth, but now he has to live off the smallest creatures in the sea, and consumes all his time in obtaining them. Herein we see that examinations are fatal both to the world of men and to the kingdom of animals.

Now we shall show to our satisfaction that examinations are in direct opposition to the laws of Moses, and are therefore of great danger to nations which have them in their boundaries.



"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," saith the Holy Book. Though we do not all violate this commandment "prima fac'e" because of examinations, yet we are all thinking of them on the Seventh day, and thus it is robbed of its spirituality and is desecrated.

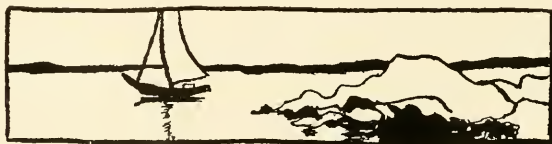
"Thou shalt not kill." But we all murder pencils, assassinate the questions, and try with our most mighty efforts to "kill" the professor.

"Thou shalt not covet." Nevertheless we go to the professor and try to manifest to him our alleged knowledge, and try to "pump" as much out of him as we can, because of our covetousness of a good grade and of what he knows.

"Honor thy father and thy mother." When examinations come on, we fail to write to our parents (except on a cash basis), and even forget them, and therefore "our days will *not* be long in the land which the Lord our God giveth us."

"Thou shalt not steal." But we all have to steal pencils, ink, knowledge, and all other examination necessities if we would make the coveted seventy, and that without complementary conditions.

We have shown how these hated examinations violate five of the Old Testament rules, and we can certainly with utmost truth say that they violate the other five in just as great a degree. Now that these examinations are so undesirable, so fatiguing to the flesh, such a worry to the mind, and so detrimental to the interests of mankind; let patrons, professors, students—the whole world arise, and with the slogan, "*Away with Examinations,*" free college life from one of the greatest curses it has ever had, the only thing that prevents it from being one grand sweet song.







## The Last Word

**K**IND READER, having examined this issue of THE PHIPSICLI, please reserve your criticism until you understand the circumstances under which we labored in its preparation. We have worked hard, trying to get good cuts, and to make the reading matter as good as we could. We have withheld no effort; all have worked, and worked together. Many hours have been spent on this volume of THE PHIPSICLI when they were sorely needed on our text-books. We have done our best; we have no apologies to offer. If, after due consideration, you are not satisfied with this, the third issue of THE PHIPSICLI, we are filled with regret. But, on the other hand, if you are pleased with it, we are also pleased.

We feel proud and relieved that it is finished and ready for the press. We owe much to each one, individually and collectively, for assistance in the preparation of the book. The staff wishes to thank each member thereof for their assistance. Much we owe to the Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager with their assistants and associates for unstinted material and moral support. We want to thank the Senior Class for their help; we thank the Faculty for the generous aid they have given us; we thank the Committee on Publication for their hearty co-operation; we wish to thank the Art Teacher for her valuable assistance rendered in making the drawings. Also we feel under many obligations to the Electric City Engraving Company and the Observer Printing House for their prompt and pleasant service. We thank all, for it was through their efforts and assistance that this issue of THE PHIPSICLI was made possible. We trust that you may enjoy it, while turning its pages, viewing the pictures, and perusing its contents.



J.L. FARMER  
ATHLETIC EDITOR



R.K. HANCOCK  
BUSINESS MANAGER



PATTIE PRESTON  
ASST. BUSINESS MANAGER



I. J. KELLUM  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



BEATRICE MASON  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

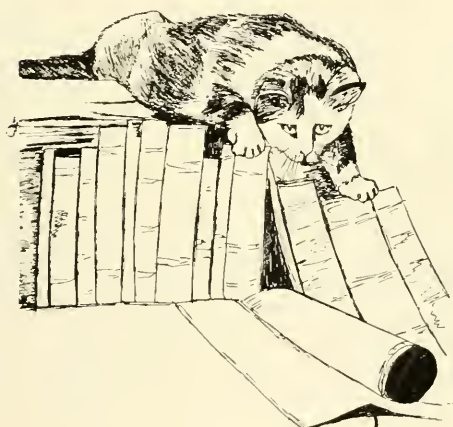


W. J. COTTON  
ASST. BUSINESS MANAGER



CLAUDIUS PEEL  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

PHIPSICLI STAFF



The End



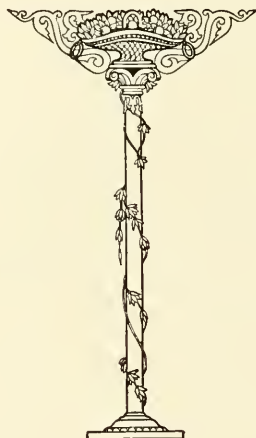


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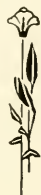
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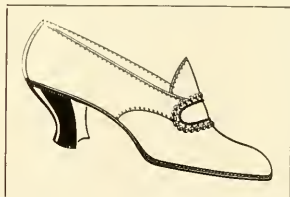
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